



The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

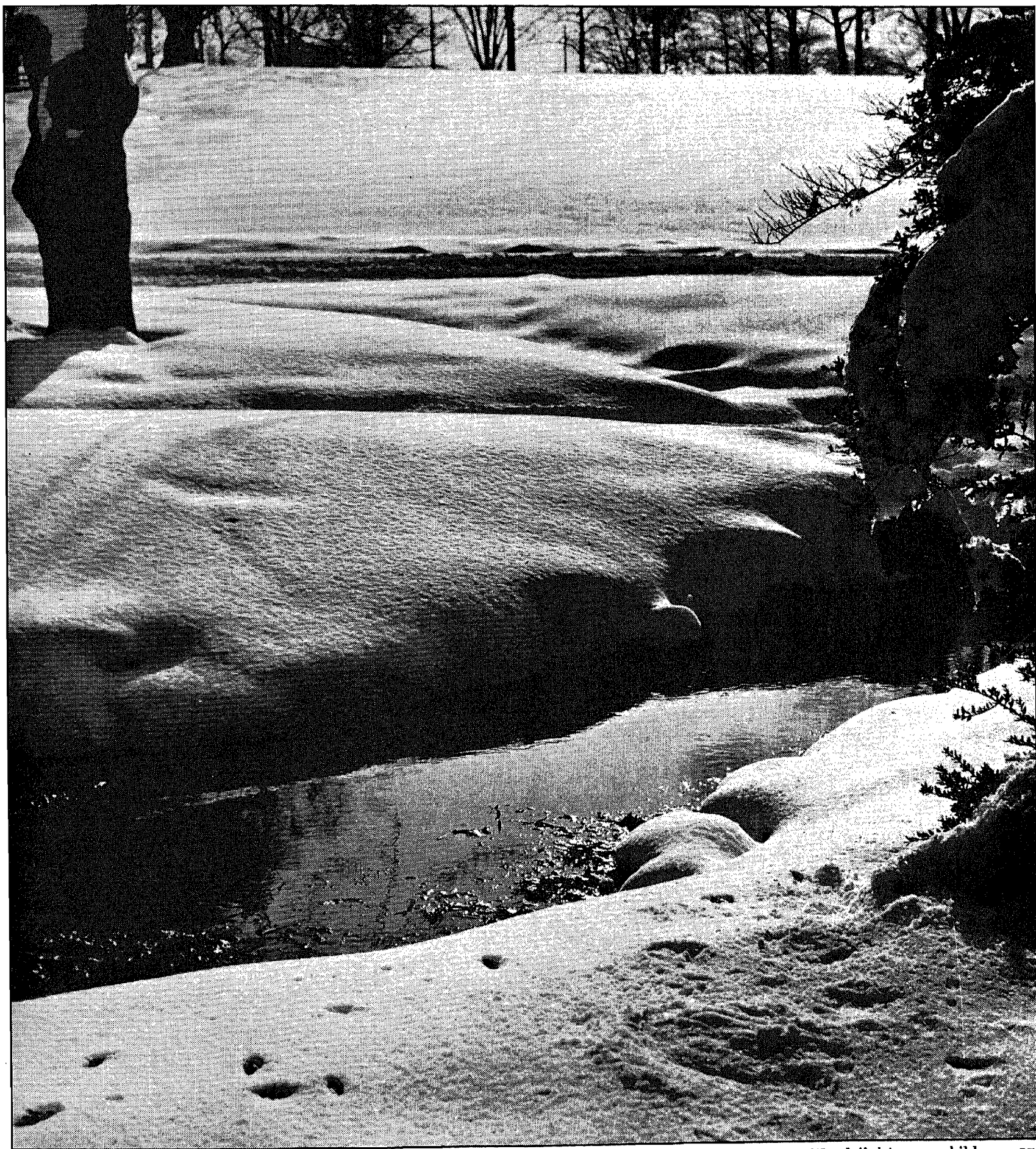
WILFRED KITCHING, General

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THE SNOW is with us again—in many parts of Canada, at least—and among those who hail it with delight are children—and photographers! The scene above, taken in any other season of the year, would be almost drab; in the winter, with its blanket of sheer whiteness—it is fairyland—an artist's dream. Note the fine, mottled shadows on the opposite bank of the creek made by the setting sun's rays striking across the snow; note the delicately-moulded hollows; look at the branches, weighted down with fluffy whiteness. God made all the seasons, and He meant us to be happy in them all. The words, "This is the day that the Lord hath made, let us rejoice and be glad in it" applies to seasons as well as days. Jesus said, "These things have I spoken unto you . . . that your joy might be full." True Christians find reason for joy in many things.

"Neither Shall The Flame Kindle"

Daily Devotions



Comments On Daniel

BY
THOMAS MILLS,
PETERBOROUGH,
ONT.



FOLLOWING the revelation of his own glory and power, which King Nebuchadnezzar received from Daniel, God granted him a vision of the empires to rise and fall in the long years to come.

The second Gentile kingdom was to be inferior to Babylon in magnificence and splendour, but not in extent, for it "shall bear rule over all the earth". It was none other than the Medo-Persian. "All nations shall serve him (Nebuchadnezzar) and his son, and his son's son" (Jeremiah 27:7). Now in Daniel, chapter five, it was the last of these three, Belshazzar, that was on the throne of Babylon. But on that terrible night his "kingdom was divided, and given to the Medes and Persians". History confirms this, but Daniel was inspired of God to write it before the event took place.

In process of time the Medo-Persian empire passed away. It lasted longer than the Babylonian (B.C. 536-333), but was eventually crushed by Alexander the Great. History tells us this, but scripture was beforehand giving us the name of the third empire before the second had risen to power. "The ram which thou sawest having two horns are the kings of Media and Persia, and the rough goat is the king of Grecia" (Daniel 8:20,21).

God was not merely gratifying the curiosity of Nebuchadnezzar. He was dealing with his conscience. It was especially the things of the latter days that God was bringing before him. Therefore much more is said of the fourth than of the other three. As far back as 1452 B.C. (3400 years ago) God used the lips of Balaam, who for filthy lucre's sake would fain have cursed God's chosen people, to foretell the blessed day of Israel's redemption. He saw in a vision the coming kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ.

"And ships shall come from the coast of Chittim (Cyprus) and shall afflict Eber (the country beyond the river Euphrates) and he (Chittim) also shall perish for ever" (Numbers 24:24).

It is the power spoken of under the term of "the coast of Chittim"

that is the fourth kingdom of the great image. Without naming it Balaam foretells the quarter from which it was to come. A mighty western power was to come into conflict with the eastern empire of the world, but in the end to be destroyed itself. It was the Roman Empire, which was non-existent in Balaam's day. It had not even been heard of in the time of Daniel.

It was under Roman sway that Christ was born, and all the world was set in motion to record the fact (Luke 2). While the same power was supreme, they crucified our Lord, the Christ of God.

The Bible tells us some unpleasant truths. It speaks to the conscience of man, picturing his un-

ALMIGHTY and merciful Father, we thank Thee for the good gifts which Thou hast showered upon us. We thank Thee for health and strength, for food and raiment, for human love and sympathy, and for all the kindly influences which have surrounded us. We ask that Thou wilt forgive us our sins, and cleanse us from those things which we have done that are contrary to Thy will. Renew us after the likeness of Christ. Take complete possession of us, that the power of the Holy Spirit may destroy the roots of sin remaining.

We commit ourselves, our home, and all our loved ones to Thy keeping. We pray for those who must pass the long, silent hours in pain and sickness, those who wait in brooding sorrow or in anxious watching; upon all such may there fall the blessing of Thy grace and peace. May they feel that underneath and around them are the everlasting arms.

Thou knowest what is best for each of us, and we leave our loved ones in Thy care. Especially do we pray for those members of our family who are unconverted. Guard them from evil and from sinking into greater sin; bring upon them, O Lord, the convicting power of the Holy Spirit, that they may turn to Thee and find life everlasting.

Help us each so to rely upon Thy strength and wisdom for the daily walk of a Christian that we may ever more perfectly serve Thee, until we see Thee face to face. We ask it for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

done condition before God. It describes the future of the unsaved in language that is enough to make one tremble. It does not hide the fact of the sinner's utter ruin, yet at the same time revealing God's perfect and only remedy, salvation through Christ. But until that ruin is confessed and the remedy applied, the mind of man will always be critical of the Word of God, and of a faithful witness such as Daniel was. "The carnal mind is enmity against God." Satan will always raise critical questions and doubts to deprive the soul of the spiritual profit to be derived from prayerful meditation upon Holy Writ.

Nebuchadnezzar then set up an image of himself (Daniel 3). He had just been to Egypt, where he had been victorious. Doubtless he had seen the colossal statue of Rameses the Great, which may have inspired his "golden image". There was more than self-glorification in this act; there was an attempt to force all the nations whom he ruled into a unity of worship, by worshipping him.

Wherever there has been coercion of conscience in religious matters, persecution has been the weapon

SUNDAY—

Revelation 1:1-9. "Blessed is he that readeth." This is the only book in the Bible in which a definite blessing is promised to its readers. There are many difficult things in it, but also much from which we can get help and blessing. The book was written by the Apostle John, when a prisoner for the faith in the Isle of Patmos. The seven churches he mentions are seven bodies of believers in the Roman Province of Asia.

MONDAY—

Revelation 1:10-20. "I am He that liveth." Think what this message meant to those who heard it! They were poor, despised, down-trodden, and many of them were slaves. But they could say with Job, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." And the realization of that great fact so changed them that they witnessed boldly for their living Lord.

TUESDAY—

Revelation 2:1-7. "Thou hast left thy first love." Is this true of you? When we read in Acts 19 of the founding of the church of Ephesus, we see how enthusiastic and full of love they were. They gladly burnt valuable books, which they knew would be a hindrance to them. But now, though their work and labour and patience are praised, yet they had disappointed their Lord by losing the glory and fervour of their first love, and no amount of work could take its place in His eyes.

WEDNESDAY—

Revelation 2:8-17. "I know . . . where thou dwellest." The Christians in Pergamos had no easy time. One at least

of their number, Antipas, had been martyred for his faith, and it seemed as if the Devil were victorious. But the Lord knew all their difficulties and the wicked place they lived in, and was able to make them overcomers. He can do this for you, too, even if you are obliged to live in so difficult a place that it might be called "Satan's Seat".

THURSDAY—

Revelation 2:18-29. "I know thy works." This was said to each of the seven churches, as some were praised and others blamed. It is a solemn thought that the Lord knows our works, and the motive which prompts them. We need the cleansing Blood to flow, not only over our hearts, but over all our work for God, for it is, at best, faulty and full of imperfection.

FRIDAY—

Revelation 3:1-13. "A few . . . which have not defiled their garments." Those "few" must have had a stiff fight in Sardis. Their fellow Christians, though professing much, were in many cases really "dead". The faithful must often have been told not to be "extreme" or "peculiar". But in spite of opposition from within and from without, they bravely held their way. Their perseverance received a big reward. The Lord Himself said, "They are worthy."

SATURDAY—

Revelation 3:14-22. "As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten." It is only true love which takes the trouble to reprove and correct the faults of those it is interested in. Be very thankful if you have anyone to do this for you, and try to profit by his advice. Above all, listen to the voice of your Lord, as He speaks to you about things which will hinder and hurt your soul, unless they be given up.

Unnecessary Worry

YOU are wearing out the vital forces faster than there is any need, and in this way subtracting years from the sum total of your life. This rush and worry, day after day—this restless anxiety for something you have not got, is like pebbles in machinery—they grate and grind the life out of you. You have useless burdens; throw them off. You have a great deal of useless care; dump it. Pull in the strings; compact your business; take time for thought of better things. Go out into the air, and let God's sun shine upon your busy head.

Stop thinking of business and profit; stop grumbling at adverse providences. You will probably never see much better times in this doomed world; and your most opportune season is now; your happiest day is today. Calmly do your duty, and let God take care of His own world. He is still alive, and is the King.

Do not imagine that things will go to everlasting smash when you disappear from this mortal stage. Do not fancy that the curse of Heaven, in the shape of the vain task of righting up a disjointed earth, is imposed upon you. Cease to fret and fume; cease to jump and worry early and late. The good time is coming, but you can never bring it; God can, and will. Take breath, sit down and rest, and take a long breath, then go calmly to the task of life, and do your work well.

Now there were four in the furnace, and the "form of the fourth was like the Son of God." Whether or not any besides the king saw the fourth, we are not told, but God took care that all "the princes, governors, and captains, and the king's counsellors" gathered together should see "these men upon whose bodies the fire had no power." God vindicates His own majesty and honours those who honour Him.

How To Be Saved

Repent and forsake sin.

Ask God, for the sake of the Saviour who died for you, to forgive your wrong-doing and to cleanse your heart.

Go forward, watching and praying, trusting God, and growing in grace.

Remember, the Devil will try to lead you into sin again, but God is able to keep you from falling, or to restore your soul if you should in an unguarded moment give way to the enemy.

The Silver Silence

of The Stars

"I SHALL attend to my little errands of love early this year; so that the brief days before Christmas may be unhampered and clear of the fever of hurry. The breathless rushing that I have known in the past shall not possess me. I shall be calm in my soul and ready at last for Christmas. I shall kneel and call out His name; I shall take time to watch the beautiful light of a candle's flame; I shall have leisure—I shall go out alone from my roof and my door; I shall not miss the silver silence of stars as I have before; and, oh, perhaps, if I stand there very still, and very long—I shall hear what the clamour of living has kept from me—the Angel's song"—*Grace Noll Crowell*.

In the autumn of 1944, a Salvation Army welfare officer with the Australian troops, arrived in London, a repatriated prisoner of war. Taken prisoner in Greece, the Major told a moving story of his experiences both in active service and as a prisoner of war in German prison camps for nearly three and a half years.

One of the most charming stories, at least to a Salvationist, was of his experience in Tobruk. Arriving in the captured city, with some difficulty he succeeded in commandeering a building for The Salvation Army Red Shield. Working like a Trojan, he soon had a coffee bar, writing room and other facilities arranged, and as a last touch, ran up The Salvation Army flag to the top of the masthead, whose glorious colours, with their message of redeeming love, were seen waving over the city, for the first time.

Hardly had the flag had time to shake out its folds in the breeze, before Salvationist service men were flocking in, to know "When is the meeting?" That night a group of Salvationists gathered in Tobruk for the first Salvation Army meeting to be held in Lybia.

But most moving of all was the Major's story of his Christmas in Jerusalem. For weeks he had been taking groups of service men round Jerusalem, and telling the beautiful stories of Jesus as they came to the historic sites. Then came Christmas Eve, which was also the night before the battle of Bardia. From emplacement to emplacement went the Major. The men were tense. They were thinking of other Christmases at home, and of what this Christmas Eve might mean to them and to their loved ones. Simply and gently, the Major reminded them of that first Christmas Eve, when the sky, still ablaze with stars, looked down on the shepherds on the hillside, when one star brighter than all the rest, guided the Wise Men to the house where the Holy Babe lay, and when the song of the angels heralding the Prince of Peace, filled all the midnight air.

Words of comfort and strength, a prayer, and the Major was off to the next group, leaving quietened hearts, relaxed minds and a sense of the Comforter and Saviour. It would have comforted some mothers to know that the last thoughts of their lads were thoughts of beauty, love and peace, on that fateful night.

I don't know why that story came to my mind today, except that I have been thinking of Christmas, and out of many memories, that one leapt to mind. We never think of Christmas without a rush of warmth and brightness. However busy we are with preparations, there is always a current of mystery, of delight and of love flowing about us.

Sometimes we are too busy, and we miss the angels' song and the light of the star. The inn is too crowded. There is so much to be done. The days rush by. Then Christmas is gone, and we heard no song and saw no light. Don't let that be true for you this Christmas.

By

MAJOR

CHRISTINE

McMILLAN,

NEW YORK



The Stable Gathers Glory

BY LT.-COLONEL SYDNEY SMITH

THERE went out a decree from the Emperor Caesar Tiberius that all the world—that is the Roman world—should be enrolled for the purpose of taxation. So the machinery was set in motion throughout the vast empire, stretching from the Euphrates to the Atlantic, from Britain to the Nile.

Little did Tiberius, sitting in his palace, imagine that his decree would locate the birthplace of One whose glory would shine like the sun, and whose kingdom would extend from shore to shore when the Roman Empire had fallen into ruins.

For Joseph and Mary it meant a journey of eighty miles from Nazareth in Galilee to Bethlehem. Joseph, leading the ass by the bridle, traversed the narrow streets. By the time they reached the inn all accommodation was allotted to other pilgrims. They must camp in the stable. There was no lowlier shelter in all the world that night. In the pale lantern light could be seen the forms of the mules and camels, and this mother nursing her new-born Babe.

Centuries have passed since that birth night. Thrones have crashed, but an ever-increasing glory gathers around that stable.

The proud Tiberius has returned to the dust and his Empire is but a dim recollection.

But the Child of the manger holds sway over millions of lives; the band of shepherds has become a vast multitude of all peoples and nations and tongues who hail Him as King of kings and Lord of lords. His name would be engraved on the clay tablets as one among many others. Now it is a Name above every name, ploughed deep into the history of the world, and it is enshrined in the many, many hearts of those who have received Him. "Though He was not rich, yet for our sakes He became poor that we through His poverty might be rich."

In celebrating Christmas we must not allow the eating and drinking and fraternizing to blind us to the central reality. Christ plainly and constantly taught that He came into life for a definite and divine purpose. "The Son of Man is come not

to be ministered unto, but to minister and to give His life a ransom for many." "I am come that ye might have life and that ye might have it more abundantly." "To this end was I born, and for this cause came I into the world that I might bear witness unto the Truth."

When the facts are squarely faced we know that the bitter root of the world's unhappiness is sin. Call it by what names you will, there is the ugly, poisonous fact of sin, and man's misery lies in his powerlessness to destroy it. "Christ is the answer to our every need." Every sin-sick and sorrow-worn soul who comes to Him in sincerity finds deliverance and new life.

Christmas, too, engenders giving. It is a mean soul that holds to its hardness at this festive season. There are few joys that warm our cold hearts like the gladness that comes with giving.

We will lustily sing the carol "Oh, come let us adore Him," but that will not suffice unless we seek to interpret Him. The Jesus of history must be to each the Christ of an inner experience—the Christ

THE BEST LITERATURE

A NOTED orator asked Charles Dickens for the most pathetic story in literature, and he said it was that of the prodigal son.

Thomas Jefferson was asked for the richest passage in literature, and he said it was the first sixteen verses of the fifth chapter of Matthew.

When Daniel Webster was questioned as to what he considered the greatest legal digest, his reply was the Sermon on the Mount.

No one has equaled David for poetry, nor Isaiah for vision, nor Jesus for his moral and ethical teachings, nor Peter for holy zeal, nor Paul for logic, nor John's statement of sanctified love.

God's Word is the greatest of all books, and its Author the greatest of all teachers. We do well to stay close to its pages. It is The Book.

by whom we live. Another Christmas calls for a better quality of Christian living among His disciples. If life is to be sweeter, cleaner, bigger and better it must be so, for Christ-likeness is the final criterion of Christianity. In Christ Jesus alone can the world be made one great brotherhood.

Observations

On a Variety of Subjects — Army and Otherwise



Don't grumble if you hear the carols too early in December. They will be over all too soon, tucked away to remain silent until another Yuletide. Among Christendom's loveliest hymns, they are heard all too seldom. Strange how difficult it is, though, to introduce new carols! We launch new songs every now and then, and they take on well. But when did a new carol sweep the land? Songs about Christmas, yes, like "A White Christmas," but seldom carols. Perhaps it is because there is such a brief period of time in which they can be used. Anyway let us welcome the sound of the first carol—whether it is over the air, by television or chiming out from some departmental store, anxious to attract customers. To the true Christian, it speaks of the most joyous note in the world's history—the advent of a Saviour who—in spite of the continuance of sin, greed and war—has largely revolutionized the world.

We can say without fear of contradiction that Salvationists do more to perpetuate the carols than anyone else. As you read this, members of the Army—this world-wide organization—will either be in the throes of "serenading" (as some call it) or will be preparing for it. Most of the Army's 17,000 evangelistic centres (corps) in eighty-five different countries or colonies will send out bandsmen, songsters or young people, singing or playing the grand old carols, whether it be amid snowy conditions or under tropical skies. And millions of copies of the special Christmas *War Cry* (five millions in this continent alone) will be sold to remind the citizens of this world that the message of hope trilled out by the herald angels is applicable to this day and generation. Christ is still man's Saviour and Redeemer. Let us sound it out with confident ring, and man will hear with joy.

Many business firms have "seen the light" about Christmas and New Year office parties—where liquor is circulated. They have realized something of the danger to human life in tipsy car-drivers, the loss of reputation to girls who are "under the influence" for the first time in their lives, and in damage to office furniture (and office-workers' bodies) occasioned by fights—drink being a potent rouser of tempers. One firm had a good idea. Its manager decided that, instead of the usual rowdy party, he and his staff would hunt up needy families, and would use the time and money spent on parties in delivering parcels. The "after-glow" resulting from this expression of goodwill more than repaid bosses and staff for their efforts.

Another firm invited a number of underprivileged children to enjoy a party at the office. It is hardly necessary to say that cola and orange drinks took the place of the beverages that make men either beligerent or silly, and affects women in other ways. The children had a good time, and their benefactors went home with clear heads and happy hearts. If there happens to be a reader who still indulges in the spirituous type of celebration, let him try the other ideas—or think up some of his own. He'll never be sorry!

A Sarnia newspaper wrote an excellent editorial at the time of the opening of the new corps citadel. It said, in part:

138 North Victoria Street is the most important address on that downtown thoroughfare . . . it is a kind of clearing house, with this difference: God runs it, not man. . . . It is the new citadel of The Salvation Army, and the occasion of its opening is the 60th anniversary of the coming to Sarnia of this honoured organization, which for so long has succoured the needy, given hope to the derelict, and rescued the perishing. . . . Its officers, like the Master they serve, go about doing good and not asking too many questions. They are convinced, in sorting people out, that "the love of God is broader than the measure of man's mind . . ." It is that faith which they find victorious. . . .

With such a spirit of goodwill to cheer them on, as exemplified by

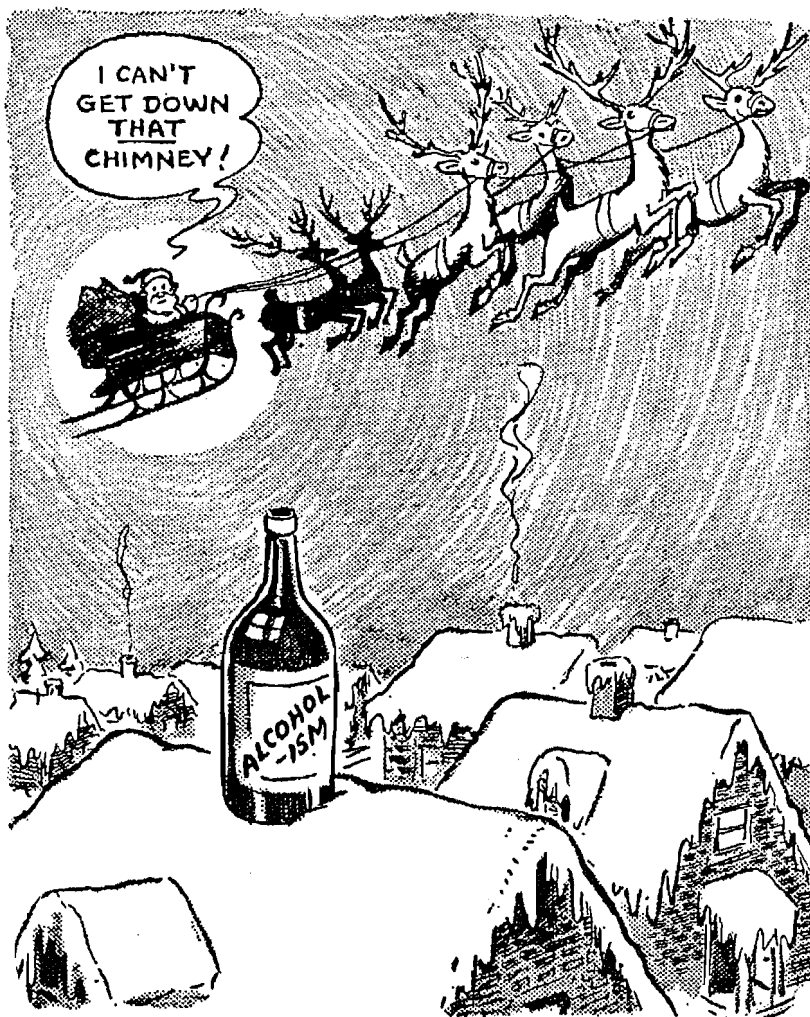
this fine tribute, the Sarnia comrades should go forward with courage to serve the needy and spread the message of the Gospel.

It takes a great volume of public opinion and a whole lot of burning words to convince a nation that a thing is wrong—and more still to sweep the abuse out. But lately, evidence has been piling up against crime comics and lurid paper novels, and some of the most influential publishers of this harmful literature have been put out of business in the U.S.A. A news-item from England told of England's reaction to this type of "tripe". Arnold Miller, the biggest producer of horror comics, announced that he will stop selling them. The article goes on to say:

In recent months, these papers have raised a storm of criticism throughout Britain, and the Home Secretary had promised to investigate the complaints. Miller said that, lately, he had been meeting with increasing opposition—politically and from the trade. The printers have not wanted to print the comics, and the distributors haven't wanted to handle them, he added. During the weekend, Miller's two major rivals, publishing firms in Leicester and Glasgow, announced they would withdraw from the horror comic trade. "This means there is nobody left," said Miller.

To all this we say "Amen," provided that good reading—including the Bible, be circulated to fill the gap left by the lack of the favourite reading material, and that a determined effort be made to get this good literature into the hands and homes of the young.

It was quite a thrill to hold in



my hands a faded letter, written in William Booth's thick, distinctive, back-hand writing, and to realize the purport of the missive. The seventy-eight word letter created in my mind a vivid picture of the Army's stormy early days, and an admiration for the courage of its officers. It was written to an officer who had been thrown into prison (in Boston, England) for preaching in the streets. The Founder was writing him in encouragement, and giving him advice on the legal aspect of the case. It is dated November 21, 1881. It reads:

Dear Captain Rees,

We understand that you are instructing Mr. Reeves and getting the whole case up. Mr. Wigglesworth, solicitor, will help you, I should think. Captain Pearson has been summonsed in the same words as yours. I should think it will not be necessary for him to come, as you have a legal representative. He is at Chatham. We cannot see the case up here. Yours faithfully in haste, William Booth.

P.S.—I'm sending you a letter which Mr. Reeve sent him. Send it back. You must communicate with Mr. Reeves. Show this to Mr. Stout.

One gets a picture of a man in the midst of the tremendous rush and turmoil occasioned by the phenomenal growth of the newly-named Salvation Army—one anxious to help his officers in their suffering, but too busy to do more than pen a hasty note. He wastes no time on sympathy; he realizes that it was not asked for nor expected; officers were willing to go to prison rather than surrender the right to preach in the open-air. The Captain Rees in question was soon released, and took up the work of saving souls with renewed energy. He afterwards came to Canada, and was well known as Colonel Samuel Rees—a zealous, understanding leader. Mrs. Rees survives him, living in California, U.S.A., and sends the letter in question—among other valuable old documents—to her step-daughter in Toronto—Brigadier Mrs. Watkinson who, in turn, passed them on to the Editorial Museum.

Talking about names, Jones has slipped from its prominent place as the most prevalent of British names—at least, as far as it affects the Army in Canada. Smith occupies the most space in the Army's list of officers (retired and active), there being fourteen. Brown comes next with twelve, and Jones is away down, with only four. Wood(s) and Thompson come next, with nine. There are seven Clark(e)s, Robinsons and Johnsons, and six each of Jennings, Sharp(e), Kerr, Maclean, White and Rideout—the last-named mostly in Newfoundland. "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches," says the Preacher, and when these good old British names go hand in hand with good reputations and good service, it is something to be proud of.

THOSE FOND of the "cup that inebriates, but does not cheer" would do well to note what old Santa is saying in the picture—"I can't get down THAT chimney!" How right is he! There will be little happiness, love or harmony in homes where liquor is circulated. Going farther, there will be NO Christmas in homes where the money is spent on drink instead of clothing, food and presents. Let all readers make it a dry—and thus a happy—Christmas!



A SOLDIER I WILL BE

By MAJOR ADELAIDE AH KOW



Our Serial Story Concludes

THE STORY THUS FAR
Coming of a long line of soldiers, Perce Bromley early runs away from home and enlists. Previous chapters tell of his experiences in the South African War; how he tries in vain to overcome the gambling habit till at last he is converted; how he marries Collette and migrates to Canada; then he obeys the call to full-time Christian service and becomes a Salvation Army officer. After many adventures Perce is appointed to social work in Australia where Collette dies.

CHAPTER THIRTY-THREE Active Retirement

WITH Collette's death the future looked lonely for Perce. "Come to us, Dad," said Les, and the invitation was echoed by the son's sweet-faced wife and little daughter.

Les had moved into a new home on the North Shore, a home dear to Perce, because Collette had taken such an interest in the planning of it, and some of her ideas had been incorporated in the building. There was, for instance, the little balcony which, glass-enclosed, made a useful study, with a glorious outlook. A corner of this Les generously offered him for his stamp collection.

All his life Perce had been interested in stamps. When he had run away from home, one of the precious possessions carried in the red handkerchief had been his little stamp album. In the past five years his hobby had filled many a spare hour. It comforted him now to think there was a corner for him and his collection. Yes, he would go to Les and Grace; that would leave him free to work for the Kingdom. There was still evil to fight and he was still a soldier.

First, however, he must go to Canada, visit Collette's people, give them all the last intimate details for which they would be yearning and take each some small memento of their dear one. Then to Britain to see his own folk and so back to Australia. And because he was still a sol-

dier he must strike a blow for the Kingdom as he went.

So the little home at Kogarah was sold and Canada notified that Brigadier Bromley on his journey across the Dominion would be happy to conduct meetings wherever desired. Canada responded warmly. Invitations came in from old corps and from new.

In the end he found he had conducted fifty meetings and had seen a large number of seekers at the Mercy-Seat. And what joy he had experienced in meeting men and women who had been converts or soldiers of his, thirty or more years before.

He visited a hospital and found, surprisingly, that the matron was a convert of his; he went to a corps expecting a billet, only to learn that the corps officer's wife insisted on making him a guest at the quarters, for she also had been converted in one of his meetings.

Jack Summers, for whom a Catholic mayor had bought a suit of uniform, had just died after being drummer at his corps for twenty years; the embezzler whose boss had given him a second chance was a fighting Salvationist and a respected business man; the boy whose changed life had puzzled a school-master was now a corps officer.

Perce found no fewer than twenty-five men and women whom he had helped into officership occupying responsible positions. The fact both humbled and inspired him. That God should so deign to use his efforts was humbling; that God should honour His promise to bless the faithful sowing of the seed was inspiring and filled him with praise and rejoicing.

In Britain he conducted a further twenty-five meetings, spent a little time with his own people—a sister and two brothers, including Harry, were still living—and then turned his face again toward Australia.

It was while on a visit to International Headquarters that he learned of the deplorable shortage of missionary officers. Officers with homeland furlough overdue were unable to get away because of no one to relieve them. Worse still, some had not been able to take their annual furlough for the same reason.

Unhesitatingly Perce offered his services. He was seventy-two—"But a young seventy-two," he added, smiling—and he did not need to be back in Australia till the following January. That would permit him to

give six months' service. Was that of any use?

The answer was soon forthcoming. If he would break his journey at Colombo, fly across to Singapore and there take charge of the Boys' Home, it would relieve one situation. Hence, in a few weeks' time, Perce found himself where he had long given up hope of ever being—engaged in active missionary work.

"They are very short of officers here," he wrote a friend. "Each officer is doing the work of three others, and even when officers return from furlough, others are waiting to go home. What an opportunity for youth both here and at Colombo. My only regret is that I am old. I should love to spend and be spent in the service of God here. . . .

"I have been privileged to lead a number of public meetings and up



THE HERO of the story: Brigadier Percy Parsons (R), who is living in Western Australia. The Brigadier is still going strong, having—at the time of writing THE WAR CRY on November 16—just concluded his one hundredth meeting since June, and seen thirty souls at the Mercy-Seat in that time. He has recently conducted campaigns in New Zealand and various parts of Australia.

to the present, it has been my joy—thanks be to God!—to see twenty-three seekers at the Mercy-Seat. The head teacher at the school was converted in my first meeting and has developed marvellously. He has been enrolled as a soldier and is a possible candidate for the near future."

Perce had been four months in Singapore when the relieving officer arrived and he was asked to go to the Penang Boy's Home till the end of the year, so that the home officers might take their annual furlough, which was two years overdue.

The natural beauty of Malaya delighted him, while that of the island of Penang soon had him completely captivated. In the home he found fifty boys, while 103 children were accommodated in an attached English school. What an opportunity! How he regretted the business that necessitated his return to Australia!

But he was to find that there did not lack opportunities in Australia—that homes in that land needed servicing, that there were public platforms he could still occupy—yes, even to the point of campaigning—and that while he retained the soldier spirit God would point out evil to fight.

He was to carry back, too, a very pleasant memory from Singapore. The visit of the Duchess of Kent occurred during his stay and he had the great privilege of an interview with her.

Invited to a garden party given in her honour he caught the eye of the Governor, who paused before him to say, "Excuse me, but you look a young man to be wearing the South African ribbon."

"I am seventy-two, sir," responded Perce, smiling.

"You amaze me," said the Governor. "I should have thought you still in the fifties—or sixty at the most. And I see you wear the ribbons of the two world wars as well. Old soldiers never die! I think the Duchess would be interested to meet you." And, taking Perce across to where the Duchess sat, he introduced him.

The Duchess greeted him cordially and put him immediately at his ease.

"Sit down, Brigadier," she said, with her charming smile, "and tell me all about yourself. What regiment did you belong to? The West Kents, by any chance?"

Hearing that his regiment was the South Staffordshires, she rejoined, "And a very good regiment, too. Tell me something about it."

Soon the Duchess had been given an outline of his adventures, and when she learned that he had been an officer of The Salvation Army for forty-two years and learned something of his labours in that connection, she exclaimed, "How wonderful! You people are everywhere I go, and now I find you doing a splendid work in this land."

They talked far past the time allotted to most guests and, before parting from him, the Duchess wished him a happy retirement, adding, "A book should really be written about your life. The story of your adventures would be worth reading."

"It is being written, Ma'am", replied Perce.

(The End)

OUR NEW SERIAL

READERS have expressed their liking for serial stories, and it is the intention of the Editor to continue publishing them. It is hoped that, in the first issue of 1955, the opening instalment of an interesting new story entitled, "Over the Far Horizon," will begin. It is based on the experiences of a retired officer living in Canada, whose appointments took him from one end of Canada to the other, as well as many times to Great Britain in connection with immigration work. He was even stationed in the North West and Newfoundland, so it can be seen his life-story is much more colourful and varied than most. As is customary, his name will be revealed at the end of the story. It is the prayer of the editorial staff that—as with all stories published in THE WAR CRY—this new serial will prove of blessing as well as interest.—Ed.

A Christmas Gift That Lasts All Year

PUBLISHER OF THE WAR CRY
471 JARVIS STREET
TORONTO 5, ONT.

Name and Address (BLOCK LETTERS)

Date.....

Dear Sir,
Kindly send THE WAR CRY every week—including the special Christmas and Easter numbers—to the above address. I enclose money order (or cheque) for \$5.00 for one year's subscription, or \$2.50 for six months.

(Signed).....

SITE OF McINTOSH TREE MARKED

MANY readers will no doubt remember the story carried on the Magazine Page several weeks ago: "Mr. McIntosh's Marvellous Apple". The *War Cry* has since learned that Dr. P. A. McIntosh of Spencerville, Ont., "Chief" of the McIntosh Clan in Eastern Ontario, has placed a stone of native granite to mark the location of the original McIntosh Red apple tree at Dundela, Ont., just north of Iroquois.

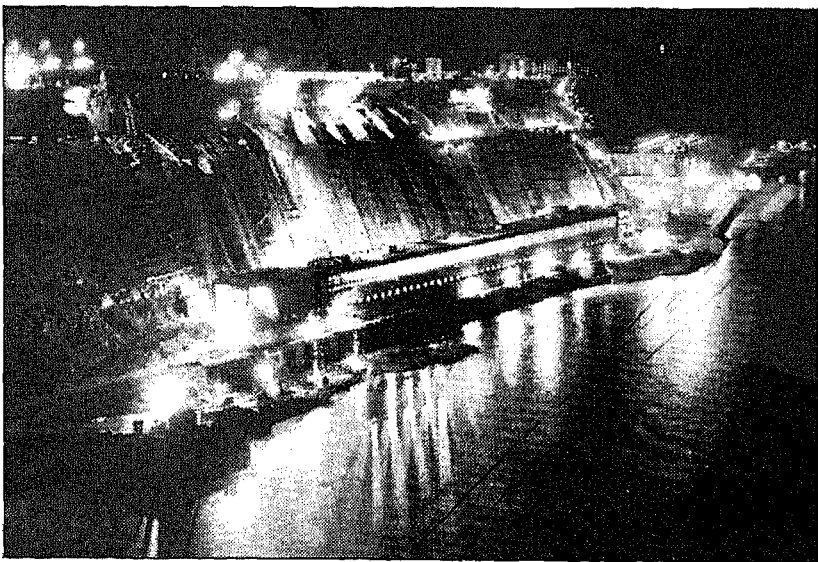
His ancestors, John McIntosh, and his wife Hannah Dorin, who emigrated to Dundas County in 1796, and settled on Lot 9, Concession 5 of Matilda Township, discovered the tree. It was carefully tended and, from this tree, came the forerunners of the millions of McIntosh Red apple trees growing today in Canada and the United States.

Many of the McIntosh Clan who attended the annual gathering this year viewed this marker of the tree that died in 1906, after being badly damaged by a fire which destroyed the old pioneer log cabin.

EARLY ONTARIO HISTORY

THE role played by Lemuel Sherman's barn in the war of 1812, one of the first hospital buildings in Western Ontario, was commemorated at Thamesville, Ont., recently.

A bronze memorial tablet, provided by the Department of Northern Affairs and National Resources on the advice of the Historic Sites and



THE SIR ADAM BECK power station of the Ontario Hydro, located on the Canadian side of the Niagara River, shown lit up at night. Twin tunnels five and a half miles long have been constructed below the ground to carry water beneath the City of Niagara Falls to a canal, along which the water will flow to giant turbines to generate almost 2,000,000 extra horse-power for Ontario's industries. The station was opened by H.R.H. The Duchess of Kent in August last.

Monuments Board of Canada, was unveiled under the auspices of the community of Thamesville.

In the early days of Thamesville, Lemuel Sherman built a house and barn overlooking the river Thames. The lumber, sawn at Delaware, was rafted down river. During the war of 1812, General Proctor, retreating along the Thames, made Sherman's home his temporary headquarters while Tecumseh occupied part of the barn. The remainder of the barn served as a military hospital. In 1813, as the American forces advanced, Sherman removed the British patients and hospital equipment by ox-wagon to a point above Moraviantown, then on the north bank of the river. The American forces occupied the barn, using it for an advanced dressing station.

For many years after, the names of British and American soldiers could be seen carved on the huge beams. Later the historic old building was removed closer to Thamesville but was eventually destroyed by fire. Sherman's barn, with other buildings at Fort Malden, Amherstburg and Fort Norfolk, Turkey Point, were the first hospitals in Western Ontario.



THE ORIGIN OF MEDALS

Decorations Were Used Long Ago

I WONDER if you have been to that shop, near the Thames, (London, England) whose walls are covered with Ethiopian Stars and Bavarian Collars, whose counters are submerged beneath various Croix de Guerre; and under the counter is quite a brisk trade, if you're interested, in Trafalgar Medals.

I think it was that place which attracted me to medals and decorations—either that or a bandmaster in pre-war Kensington Gardens. Why were there two ribbons for the V.C.? Why were some Trafalgar medals pewter, and others not? I went back to the first chapter in the Life of the Medal.

Some say that medals are over 2,000 years old, and that Romans carried them on their standards into battle. Others attribute their origin to China in the first century A.D.

each receiving a gold chain with a value according to rank. Thus, Admirals Blake and Monk received chains worth £300, but Vice-Admiral Penn's and Rear-Admiral Lawson's were a mere £100 apiece.

The first award common to all ranks was the Dunbar Medal, authorized in September, 1650. It was made in two sizes and of two different metals. Cromwell himself was anxious not to be portrayed upon it. "It will be very thankfully acknowledged by me," he wrote, "if you will spare the having my effigies in it." His effigies appeared all the same. One at least of the moulds for the Dunbar Medal he kept at home, but others were later stolen, and smuggled to the Continent, so that forgeries could be found all over Europe.

Nothing much happened until 1703, when naval captains were allowed to receive a gratuity of £100 instead of a gold chain. Then, at the other end of the eighteenth century, after Howe's great victory over the French at Ushant in 1794, the admirals again received magnificent medals and chains, while smaller facsimiles were awarded to the captains. For the second time, a medal ribbon was issued. It was blue and white; the admirals wore it round the neck and the captains from the fourth buttonhole on the left. It was not such a generous award, however, for it had to cover twenty-one years' service and eighteen different actions, which brings us well into the nineteenth century.

Meanwhile, in 1798, was fought the Battle of the Nile, and a Mr. Davison, one of Nelson's friends, at a cost of £2,000, caused medals to be struck for all ranks. Nor did he for-

THE NORTHERN LIGHTS

LITERATE folk have long known, of course, that the old explanation of "northern lights" being the reflection of the sun from Arctic icefields, was ridiculous. However, it is only in recent years that science has been able to explain the aurora borealis. Rotons, or cores of hydrogen atoms, apparently play a part in the phenomenon. Protons, coming from the sun, strike atoms of nitrogen, oxygen and others in the earth's atmosphere, and produce the northern lights.

Davison went one better and ordered special medals for the crew of *H.M.S. Victory*: his were less welcome, for both officers and men were given mere pewter, and threw them overboard. Half a century after the first of these battles, the junior officers, now aged men, received their reward from the Government.

The Gold Cross

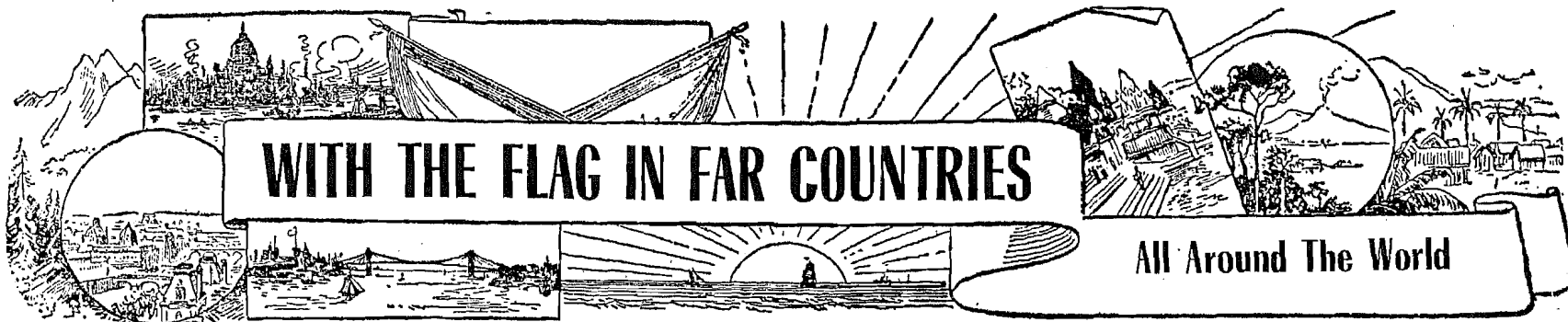
So far we have been most concerned with the Navy. But these were the days of the Peninsula War, for which yet another gold medal was designed—this time for senior officers only. When one had earned this and two gold clasps, they were changed for a Gold Cross with the actions inscribed on each arm. Then for each further action, a clasp was added to the ribbon. Marshal Beresford collected seven, the Duke of Wellington nine. The fashion for clasps had been set. The Army General Service Medal, 1793-1814, beats all records with twenty-seven, and the India Medal has sixteen. The length of service for one medal would cover a generation: the China Medal, for example, covers twenty years of campaigns, 1840-1860. About this time—just after the Crimean War—miniature medals were first seen on evening dress (though officers' wives had worn them after Waterloo). About 1850, soldiers wore ribbons alone in undress uniform. In 1856, the V.C. was instituted: like the Achilles statue in Hyde Park, it was made from captured gunmetal. There were two ribbons, red for the Army and blue for the Navy, but in 1918 the blue one was withdrawn.



CANADA'S GROWING NAVY is dependent upon the electrical industry of Canada for its strength. Pictured here is the huge generator frame of a naval ice-breaker which was made in Hamilton, Ont. The young ladies sitting on it are dwarfed by its size.

get himself, for round each medal were inscribed his name and address: "Alexander Davison, Esq., St. James's Square: A Tribute of Regard." This gesture inspired Mr. Boulton, who owned the mint, to strike a medal for Trafalgar. Mr.

The Victorian Age was the heyday of medals and decorations: and such was the wealth of the country that, when the Diamond Jubilee arrived, one could buy a large gold medal for £13, and "there was actually £12.15 worth of gold in it."—J.R.



ONE HUNDRED ATTENDED KNEE-DRILL

PLEASANT indeed for situation is the Nhampose Corps, Portuguese East Africa. With the Inhambane Bay running inland some twenty miles and the sea washing quietly almost to the threshold of the Envoy's quarters, with stately palms swaying peacefully in the breeze, one would be inclined to say, "Tis there I would always abide". Envoy and Mrs. Marco's home is as natty and clean as anything seen for miles around.

But this is only one side of the picture—the setting or background.

When the car pulled up the sun was ready to set somewhere over the heart of Africa. Three to four hundred obviously happy Salvationists literally swarmed over the party. Emotions swelled within the heart. It was just impossible to speak a word, even if one might try. These people! Had royalty arrived nothing could have excelled this welcome.

To them came the unpleasant news that their Territorial Commander, Commissioner H. Lord, and his wife would not be coming, owing to an auto accident. One could almost feel the disappointment that bit into their hearts. But in spite of this the crowd was not despondent. Then came the chorus, "We're the Army that shall conquer," and before long the flags were flying and the drums were beating and the people were singing—for what campaign has not its set-backs—but these things do not occasion defeat or retreat. That night and the next day God was among the people in no uncertain way.

Over one hundred comrades attended knee-drill, and what praying was done by men and women

seeking God's help for the day! Forty soldiers were sworn-in, each corps officer calling out recruits whom they had previously taught and instructed as to the significance of the stand that they were to take for God and the Army. Again there came many seeking the Lord.

Next day, as the bay was being crossed in a small fishing boat a sudden storm arose which made the crossing unpleasant for the less seaworthy. But the skilful African fisherman brought the party safely to their next appointment, although the high waves literally drenched everyone to the skin!

An officers' meeting and a local officers' meeting followed the main meetings, and again there came the outpouring of the Spirit.

Yes, we are an Army, and may God give to us all the vision of our mission.

Men everywhere need God, and God needs men, everywhere.

Mzilikazi

In Central Sulawesi, Indonesia, the witness of hundreds of young Salvationists marching at night with flaming torches attracted great numbers to the recent youth councils. Fourteen candidates have been accepted for the "Soul-Winners" Session in this territory.

The Salvation Army's pioneer service has positively influenced the methods of the church with regard to missionary work amongst the people. In The Salvation Army we still find the passionate desire to seek and to save the lost.—D. Halfmann, Bishop for Holstein (Lutheran Church).

Sixty Korean Orphans

Divinely Protected in the Days of War

THE Northern Armies were approaching Seoul, Korea, for the second time and orders had been issued for evacuation. Roads were jammed with army vehicles going up to the line, with thousands of refugees making for the only bridge still intact, which spanned the great Han River and offered the only escape to the south.

A widowed Korean woman gathered her brood of orphan girls around her and wondered what she could do. Sixty girls, some only tiny tots, all looking to her for comfort and protection. She remembered only too well their life in Seoul when the city first fell to the enemy, how they had lived daily in fear and near starvation.

She also remembered the days when Seoul was retaken—the bombing by aircraft, blazing buildings turning the night into horrible day—then the fighting in the streets, with the screams of wounded and dying people. All the time she had prayed that God would deliver her children. Sometimes she had encouraged them to sing and, on one occasion, the singing had delivered them from the terrible fear they lived under. The shouting and fighting had grown very loud and, collecting the group around her, she had them sing, "Yes, Jesus loves me, the Bible tells me so."

A Smiling Marine

While they were singing, the clangour grew quiet and a grimy, battle-stained marine had appeared in the doorway and smiled at them. All had gone well after that. The soldiers had brought food and even candy. She had been sorry to see the dead soldiers lying in the street, but was grateful to God that all her children had been spared.

Now she was to face another experience like that, and she was afraid. What should she do? To whom could she turn, if she was to flee; and where could she go with her large family? Safety lay across the Han River, but she knew that, in the great stream of refugees, her children could easily be lost and never found again.

In her extremity, she called her girls to her and they knelt in prayer—sixty girls and a widowed Korean mother. Then, she says, "God spoke to me: 'Go over the Han River'."

Preparing To Flee

Immediately she told her children, "Gather all the clothes you can easily carry. Each take a good portion of food, and we will leave the city. The older girls will carry the little ones on their backs—everyone must be ready to go very soon. Hurry, now! We must get ready."

Soon the tragic group was on its way towards the great river, trying to keep together as a unit amongst the fleeing multitude. After a long, trying walk, they reached the bridge. They could hear the sound of gunfire not far away, and the bridge was choked with a mass of vehicles and people. How could they get through?

Again the mother prayed. Again God delivered them. An army truck-driver, recognizing The Salvation Army uniform the mother was wearing, and seeing her family,

EASTERN REFUGEES



BE IT East or be it West, father-love is the same in the human heart. It is obvious that the young lad shown in the picture is the apple of his crippled father's eye.

shouted to her to get her children on to his already crowded vehicle. Miraculously, everyone was able to climb aboard. Yard by yard, the truck moved slowly on to the bridge and the family moved slowly with it—no more pressing crowds, for they were above the heads of all.

They would soon be safe. But, while they were still on the bridge, a mighty, ear-shattering roar told that the Seoul end of the bridge had been blown up with its mass of humanity. The girls were safe, but only just in time. Had the truck driver not picked them up, they would have been blown to pieces in the explosion. God had indeed delivered them.

The friendly soldier took his charges to the rail-head, they were placed in an open railway truck and taken south. Everyone was safe—delivered by the hand of God.

CHRISTMAS IN PAKISTAN

BY CAPTAIN HAZEL RITCHIE

IN the weeks before Christmas we, as you at home, went out caroling and had a great time. It is done much differently in this city (Lahore) but the same carols are played and the temperature not being so low we only found it chilly one night. Then came Christmas Day with all its pleasures. First of course, we had a service in our hall, which is just a step from our bungalow. The building was packed to the doors; where there were no chairs there were people either sitting or standing, and such a colourful scene—one which only Eastern people can provide. Following the meeting, The Salvation Army missionaries gathered at the general secretary's quarters for dinner and afterwards had a good time of fellowship around the tree.

ON BOARD a dhow, from Zanzibar, Africa, this band of drums and an old trumpet always plays as the boat arrives at a port. The crews of the dhows often get together for "musical evenings" while at the port. The part of Africa where these vessels sail is included in The Salvation Army's East Africa Territory.





A ROYAL SIGNATURE

While on a state tour through the Province of Smaland, the King of Sweden, Gustaf VI Adolf, was greeted by members of The Salvation Army Corps at Varnamo. He is seen writing his signature on the bass drum, while the corps officer and bandmaster look on. The "F" on the Salvationists' collars (instead of the familiar "S" of English-speaking lands) stands for "Falsnings" (Salvation).

Oslo's Mayor Pays Tribute

To Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

THE farewell meeting of Commissioner and Mrs. Wycliffe Booth from Norway, before proceeding to Canada, took place in Oslo's Filadelfia Hall and was led by the Chief Secretary. The Mayor of Oslo, Mr. Brynjuf Bull, and several civic and church representatives were among the more than 2,000 people in the crowded hall.

The Mayor paid tribute to the Commissioner for what he had done for some of the most unfortunate people of the capital and for his matchless ability to carry through the plans he has made. "Commissioner Booth combines in his person a feeling heart and a distinct practical insight", he said.

Shelters For The Homeless

One of the foremost authorities on social questions in Norway, Mr. Jul Kvale, praised Commissioner Booth for the way he had turned the minds of the communal authorities from hesitation and doubt to goodwill, practical and economical help. Mr. Kvale specially referred to the shelter for the homeless which the Army inaugurated in record time.

There were also representative speakers from the different branches of work in the Army. These included Brigadier Anna Lien (National Home League Secretary), Colonel D. Welander, the former Chief Secretary, and Lt.-Colonel A. Gundersen (Field Secretary).

Commissioner and Mrs. Booth's final message in Norway warmed the hearts of the Salvationists and inspired them to do still more for the extension of God's Kingdom in days to come.

In connection with the farewell, the Norwegian newspapers published a series of articles about the Commissioner's splendid leadership in the three-and-a-half years he has been Territorial Commander.

MEETING AT BURWASH

EVANGELISTIC meetings were held every night for a week at Burwash Reformatory, arranged by The Salvation Army's prison chaplain, Sr.-Captain J. Brown. Various ministers from Sudbury (thirty miles distant) were invited to speak each night, and their messages brought blessing. The gatherings are held in the fine auditorium-chapel.

Sunday school is held each week for the children of the staff, storekeepers, and artisans, and as many as one hundred meet. There is a regular village at Burwash for the convenience of the guards, and it is estimated that there are 900 civilians—the same as the number of inmates.

AT INTERNATIONAL COLLEGE

THE cadets of the International Training College took part in a day of inspiring meetings when the Chief of the Staff (Commissioner T. Dibden), who was accompanied by Mrs. Dibden, led the monthly spiritual day. Other speakers included Brigadier O. Allitt, Brigadier W. Leng, Brigadier P. Collin, Major C. Greeve and Captain F. Francois.

DATES TO REMEMBER

JULY	AUGUST	SEPTEMBER
SMTWTFSS	SMTWTFSS	SMTWTFSS
1 2 3 4 5 6 7	1 2 3 4 5 6 7	1 2 3 4 5 6 7
8 9 10 11 12 13 14	8 9 10 11 12 13 14	8 9 10 11 12 13 14
15 16 17 18 19 20 21	15 16 17 18 19 20 21	15 16 17 18 19 20 21
22 23 24 25 26 27 28	22 23 24 25 26 27 28	22 23 24 25 26 27 28
29 30 31	29 30 31	29 30
OCTOBER	NOVEMBER	DECEMBER
SMTWTFSS	SMTWTFSS	SMTWTFSS
1 2 3 4 5 6 7	1 2 3 4 5 6 7	1 2 3 4 5 6 7
8 9 10 11 12 13 14	8 9 10 11 12 13 14	8 9 10 11 12 13 14
15 16 17 18 19 20 21	15 16 17 18 19 20 21	15 16 17 18 19 20 21
22 23 24 25 26 27 28	22 23 24 25 26 27 28	22 23 24 25 26 27 28
29 30 31	29 30	29 30 31

"Thou art my God. My times are in thy hand." PS. 31

- December 25: Christmas Day—meetings at most corps—either morning or night.
- December 30: United Ontario Farewell of Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel at Massey Hall, Toronto.
- December 31, 11 p.m.—Watchnight services throughout the territory.

GOD IS STILL SAVING SOULS

FROM many parts of the Canadian Territory, there come reports of seekers finding salvation. The majority turn to God at the Mercy-Seat, but many others find Him in homes, at the drum-head during open-air meetings, even in taverns, or in trains. It is still true that, "Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And every place is hallowed ground!"

Souls are not statistics, but the hearts of other labourers in the vineyard are uplifted to know that everywhere the Holy Spirit calls to men, women, and children to receive Him. Should His coming seem to tarry when you are hungering for His presence, it is not because His power is any less than in days gone by.

Taking at random reports received at the editorial department, Toronto, in recent weeks, the following may be of blessing:

At Kentville, N.S., one Sunday, ten adult seekers and two young people found Christ. With one exception, all these responded without anyone speaking to them. It is understood that four are new to the Army, and are interested in linking up.

The corps has a special prayer-list, and forty-two definite requests have been made for prayer. The officer states that these are set aside for special meetings, when each one of these names is brought before the Lord in prayer.

(Since the above was written, a later report speaks of fourteen seekers on another Sunday night, with two on the Monday following. "Effectual, fervent prayer... avail-eth much!")

Halifax North End Corps rejoices over eighteen seekers in a Sunday night prayer-meeting. Westville had two, Bridgetown had five junior seekers, while Sydney Mines and Whitney Pier each enrolled six junior soldiers and Windsor enrolled eleven.

On the opposite side of the territory, the mountain-top corps of Trail, B.C., had eighteen seekers. In the far west metropolis, North Vancouver had one senior and fifteen junior seekers, Vancouver Temple and Vancouver Heights had three, and Mount Pleasant Corps had one. At Kitsilano, ten young people gave their hearts to God. Through the league of mercy there were two conversions in New Westminster and one in Vancouver.

Lippincott Corps, Toronto, has been encouraged by several drum-head conversions during its open-air activities in recent weeks. Yorkville has rejoiced over seekers at the Mercy-Seat every Sunday for several weeks. Wires announcing the outbreak of revival fires have come from Regina, Sask., and Glace Bay, N.S. Brantford, Ont., has seen several surrenders of late as have many other corps and institutions.

Another Toronto corps, Brock Avenue, recently experienced revival blessings during a ten-day campaign, when thirty-eight senior and twenty-six junior seekers were recorded.

FRONTISPIECE BLESSES

THE frontispiece of a family engaged in prayer in a large Ontario farmhouse kitchen (November 20 issue of *The War Cry*), with a descriptive line drawing attention to the fact that "Family Year" in the Territory is nearing its close, drew many favourable comments from readers. One of these came from a former Canadian editor, Colonel Fletcher Agnew (R) who resides in St. Petersburg, Fla.

The Colonel recognized the name of the artist, Mr. George Agnew Reid, as a distant relative of his, who, prior to his death at the age of eighty, lived in Ontario and, latterly, in Toronto. Mr. Reid was an outstanding painter of rural subjects and his pictures were popular.

The painting, "Family Prayers", is to be seen today in the chapel of Victoria College, which fine building at Queen's Park is a part of the University of Toronto, one of the largest academic systems in the world. The painting is in oils, and measures some twenty feet in width.

The chapel contains many notable paintings, including full length portraits of the brothers, John and Charles Wesley, and Barbara Heck, who pioneered the Methodist Church in Canada. Services for university students are held at regular intervals in the chapel, which is on the second floor of the building.

THE CHRISTMAS WAR CRY

THE Christmas issue of *The War Cry* continues to meet with a good response, and the following corps have ordered extra copies to supply the demand; Dartmouth N.S. (1,400), Fredericton N.B. (1,000), Stratford, Ont., (500), Kitchener, Ont. (500), Regina Citadel Sask. (450), Thessalon, Ont. (400) Port Hope, Ont. (350), Chilliwick, B.C. (300), Regina Men's Social (200), Lippincott, Toronto (100), Halifax Citadel, N.S. (100), Creston, (15).

Two corps—Dawson Creek, B.C. and Mount Dennis, Ont.—have increased their weekly orders by fifty and ten copies respectively.

An excellent opportunity of spreading the message of salvation has been taken by a Probationary-Lieutenant, who sells 240 copies of *The War Cry* per week. There are no bars where she is stationed, but she has access to three clubs, where liquor is sold.

Another probationary officer finds opportunities for personal work while selling *The War Cry* in the beverage rooms. One of her customers attended the meetings and found salvation at the Mercy-Seat. Many of the customers have become regular readers of *The War Cry*, and a number have asked for copies of *The Young Soldier* for their children. (In the British Isles, *War Cry* heralds find a ready sale for *The Young Soldier* in the beverage-rooms.) The Army uniform reminded another that he had wandered away from God.

A Colourful Salvation Army Publication



NEW VIEWS of the familiar Nativity scenes are portrayed in glowing colours on the back and front pages of the CHRISTMAS WAR CRY. In between these covers is a wealth of interesting and inspiring reading—articles by Army leaders; and other qualified writers; human interest stories and a double spread of Christmas cards of twenty nations. Notwithstanding the increased costs of printing, paper, etc., the price remains the same as former years—ten cents. Order from the nearest Salvation Army officer or direct from: The Printing Secretary, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5. Send a few copies overseas.

A FAREWELL SALUTE IN THE MARITIMES

Commissioner and Mrs. Wm. R. Dalziel In Halifax

LONG before the meeting was scheduled to begin, a "standing room only" sign could have been displayed at the Citadel Corps, Halifax, N.S., where the hall was packed to capacity for the farewell salute to the retiring leaders, Commissioner and Mrs. Wm. R. Dalziel. The meeting was conducted by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier C. Warrander and all officers of the Nova Scotia Division were in attendance, as well as members of the Halifax Advisory Board and representatives of the city.

Following the hearty singing of a war song, prayers and a scripture portion, Alderman L. A. Kitz, representing the City of Halifax, spoke of the valuable work of The Salvation Army in the city, and the high esteem in which it was held by Mayor Donahoe and members of the council. The Alderman spoke in glowing terms of the long years of service given to the Army by the Commissioner and the splendid labours and gracious influence of Mrs. Dalziel's officership. Sr.-Major H. Legge, and the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Sr.-Major C. Sim paid their personal and representative tributes to the leadership of the Commissioner and Mrs. Dalziel.

The Halifax Citadel Band (Bandmaster J. Davies) played the selection "The Home of the Soldier". A quartette of officers (Captain G. Clarke, 1st-Lieut. A. Shadgett and 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. C. Burrows) sang "My Pilot".

Mrs. Commissioner Dalziel told of her early call to officership, and of her deep gratitude to God for the years she had been privileged to spend in His service, recalling especially her years working in Salvation Army hospitals and, later, as Women's Social Service Secretary. She also told of her joy at being associated with the women of the home league and league of mercy, and expressed her earnest hope that the women Salvationists should not under-estimate their possibilities for service.

In the Commissioner's reply to the warmly expressed appreciation of so many well remembered associations he placed the emphasis on the permanent rather than the passing things of our officers' service and indicated that they fully intended to still serve God and the Army as good Salvation soldiers.

In his final message from the scripture the Commissioner urged

PLATFORM SCENE at the opening of the nurses' residence at Windsor (reported in a recent issue of THE WAR CRY.) Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel is at the rostrum, while behind are seen medical doctors, nurses and civic and governmental officials who were present at the ceremony held in the auditorium.



all present to more faithfully practice the high standards of their profession.

Officers' Council

The farewell council with the officers of the Nova Scotia Division was a time of rich inspiration. Looking back over fifty years of officership, the Commissioner gave a realistic picture of The Salvation Army in its earlier days, and an intimate appreciation of some of the early-day leaders who had so definitely influenced him in early years and had so much to do with the tremendous expansion of The Salvation Army during the past half century. Brigadier C. Warrander, Sr.-Major D. Ford of the Public Relations Department, and Captain W. Davies, of Glace Bay Corps recalled some of the experiences and achievements of Commissioner and Mrs. Dalziel, especially in the Canadian Territory, and expressed the earnest desire of all officers present that God's rich blessing would rest on them as they enter into this new experience.

Mrs. Dalziel and the Commissioner gave glory to God in their responses.

AT SAINT JOHN

Saint John Citadel was filled to capacity for the Commissioner's farewell meeting. Salvationists and friends from most points in the Division were present, and some had made long journeys to attend the gathering, coming from as far away as Newcastle—a distance of 200 miles.

The meeting was piloted by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier C. Knaap, who was warm in his expression of appreciation to the leaders for their excellent record of service. The Rev. J. A. Crabb, President of the Ministerial Association read the scripture portion, and music was supplied by groups of bandmen and songsters, composed of officers and soldiers from several divisional centres.

Mayor G. B. Peat expressed his interest in the Army's purposes, paying respects to its well-loved leaders. The local officers of the division were represented by Deputy Bandmaster C. Phippen, who thanked the Commissioner and his wife

for their challenging leadership during the past three and a half years.

A representative of the young people of the division—Corps Cadet Ivy Harris—reminded the congregation of the vigorous and personal interest which the Territorial Commander has taken in the young people's warfare in this territory. Captain F. Lewis voiced the gratitude of the officers of the division for the stirring and genial leadership of the Commissioner and Mrs. Dalziel. He cited the general advance of the organization under their direction.

In reply, the Commissioner thanked all those whose faithful service has given him scope for such leadership, and praised the fine assistance of such friends of the Army as make up the advisory boards across the land. Addressing the two representatives of the local board, who were on the platform, he declared the indebtedness of the Army to such men.

Mrs. Dalziel replied graciously to those who had spoken in recognition of her years of effective service. She acknowledged the influences of others upon her life, and gave gratitude to God for the opportunities of joyful service and the privilege of being a part of the great Army fellowship.

In his Bible message, the Commissioner drew the attention of his hearers to the fact that God uses commonplace things to meet and successfully overcome seemingly insurmountable problems and difficulties. He pointed out that the world is seeking spectacular answers to the difficulties of the day, but the real answers lie in the sincere application of the simple scriptural truths to everyday life and living.

NEWFOUNDLAND'S FAREWELL

SALVATIONISTS and friends poured into the St. John's, Nfld., Temple, to bid farewell to the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner Dalziel, representing many phases of Newfoundland society, indicative of the high esteem in which the leaders are held.

Glowing tributes were paid to them by Mr. C. A. Pippy, Chairman of the Advisory Board, Captain C. Thompson, Bandmaster R. Saunders, and Guide Ada Brown. The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel W. Effer, referred to the Territorial Commander as "a just and righteous man, whose impartial spirit has always motivated him to act in the interests of the Kingdom of God."

The Commissioner assured the audience that he would continue fighting against sin to promote God's Kingdom and the Army's cause. Mrs. Dalziel, in her remarks, gave thanks to God for a Christian home and spoke of God's marvellous leadings.

The Commissioner's Bible message contained new and poignant lessons of hope and optimism, as he declared that many of the world's ailments could find a remedy in sources at everybody's disposal—prayer, faith and spiritual power.

Friday night—in the same building—the Commissioner announced that Mr. C. A. Pippy was to receive "The Order of Distinguished Auxiliary Service"—highest honour that

Toronto Mayor's Stand

THE Mayor of Toronto's firm stand in temperance matters was recently shown when he refused to allow the city to pay for alcoholic liquors for the civic Grey Cup reception, an annual sports event. Mr. Leslie Saunders will be supported in his views not only by a large group of citizens of Ontario's metropolitan capital but other centres of population, jealous for the well-being of its youth and the influences that mar or make it.

With the prevailing tendency to corruption in political leadership, it is refreshing to have a man of Christian principle at the head of a great city and all right-thinking citizens will agree.

A NEW HALL AND SITE

THE former Adelaide Street Corps (now St. John's Citadel) has moved to a new building, occupying a commanding position on the higher levels of St. John's, near a rapidly-expanding new housing area. The planning and erection was under the supervision of the outstanding architect and contractor—an octogenarian—Brother Wm. Cummings, and his son, Mr. Geo. Cummings, B.E., M.E.I.C. Sunday afternoon, November 21, when throngs of people had gathered, an impressive ceremony of opening was performed by the Commissioner.

The inside meeting was opened by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel W. Effer, who led the opening song of praise. Mayor H. Mews brought greetings from the city, and expressed gladness that with "the unprecedented advancement of material things in St. John's, the Church of Christ has developed to cope with them."

The Commissioner, in his Bible message, spoke of the true meaning of worship, and pointed out that worship is an expression of faith; it is manifested in our witness to the world and in fellowship as an expression of Christian life in human relationships.

FORMER LEADER INSPIRES

IN a building often filled to overflowing, the meetings at Boscombe, England, led by General Albert Orsborn (R.) were of much blessing. From every direction Salvationists and friends travelled in the warm autumn sunshine to hear his message.

The General dealt with God's promise to Sarah; it was made clear to all that God not only promises but can perform. Five seekers surrendered.

The Army confers upon a non-Salvationist. Mr. C. A. Pippy has long been a warm friend of The Salvation Army—Chairman of the Advisory Board and of Grace Hospital building committee. He has taken an active interest in the development of Salvation Army activities throughout the province, and the announcement was received with delight by those present—and will be hailed by Salvationists throughout Newfoundland with satisfaction.

THE COMMISSIONER greets His Excellency the Governor of Bermuda, Lieut.-General Sir Alexander Hood, outside the church in which the Congress Citizens' Rally was held.



MANY NATIONALITIES ATTEND

THE classes for "new Canadians" held at the Toronto 1 Corps thrice weekly are growing apace. Led by an officer who came from Yugoslavia, Sr.-Major Mary Lichtenberger, assisted by Adjutant Mary Bishop (R) (a former school teacher in Newfoundland) the attendances reached a new high of 2,009 for the month of October. As many as twenty-seven nationalities have taken advantage of the classes, and recently there were 202 persons in one night. The officers are to be commended in bringing order in this "Tower of Babel" situation.

The gatherings are not without humour, as the new-comers struggle with a difficult new language. Recently, when asked to define a cow, one well meaning but mixed pupil said it was a "female beef".

The Territorial Secretary Visits Winnipeg

HOME league members and friends of all city corps united in a meeting of fellowship and praise when the Territorial Home League Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Annie Fairhurst, recently visited Winnipeg, Man. An interesting programme had been arranged by the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier G. Hartas, who welcomed the territorial secretary, Mrs. Major W. Ratcliffe called the roll.

Greetings were brought by Home League Secretary Mrs. Burkett, of Ellice Ave. and the members of that league rendered two vocal selections: "We're on the Home League Trail" and "Jesus the very Thought of Thee". Mrs. Matthews, of St. James, brought blessing when she sang "Jesus is always there." Lt.-Colonel Fairhurst then told why she liked the home league and all hearts responded when she spoke of the fellowship and help the league meetings are to all who attend.

Refreshments were served by the united leagues after the meeting.

European Work Described

Guelph, Ont. (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. F. Moss). The corps has enjoyed weekend meetings recently led by Sr.-Major and Mrs. W. Jolly. The visit of Major and Mrs. S. Preece brought a new understanding of the great task of rehabilitation undertaken by The Salvation Army in Europe immediately following the war. These officers have recently been transferred to the Canadian Territory. The gatherings included a radio broadcast, a visit to the company meeting, and the salvation meeting, in which there were two seekers.

When Sr.-Major and Mrs. W. Lorimer visited the corps, it was to mark the thirtieth anniversary of their leaving Guelph to enter the training college. A Saturday night "welcome home" was given by the band and songster brigade. Sr.-Major and Mrs. Jolly led the meetings on Armistice Sunday, the various local branches of the Canadian Legion parading to the hall, with music by the corps band. A cenotaph was erected in the hall, two members of the 11th Field Regiment standing in the reverse arms position during part of the service. District and zone representatives of

(Continued in column 4)

Home League Notes

By the Divisional Secretary for the Saskatchewan Division,
MRS. BRIGADIER O. WELBURN

SASKATCHEWAN'S three home league rallies, when the Territorial Home League Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Annie Fairhurst, was with us, are now history, and we look back upon them as happy and useful occasions.

Estevan League has taken Mrs. Captain J. Garcia as its special missionary. The women have also sent two parcels to Korea, and one to Hong Kong.

Flin Flon leaguers have been preparing for their sale which is to be held in connection with the twenty-fifth anniversary services.

The annual sale held at Indian Head realized a nice sum. The aim of the league is to raise sufficient for a corps drum.

It was a pleasure to meet Mrs.

Bonderud, of Kamsack, at the Melville rally and to learn of happy times in the league, and plans to forward a parcel to Korea.

Maple Creek women are busy with a parcel for Captain E. Cosby, of Hong Kong, as well as preparations for the sale.

The leaguers of Melfort visited the newly-opened nursing home and distributed War Crys.

Melville has a new secretary in the person of Mrs. Ransom and we are looking forward to good news from this league.

It was good to see so many of the Moose Jaw members at the rally in Regina. These folks are busy with their forthcoming sale.

North Battleford League has lost

its secretary, Mrs. Sr.-Major G. Luxton, as she and her husband have been transferred to Guelph, Ont. We would say, "Thank you, Mrs. Luxton, for all the good work put in."

From Prince Albert we learn of socks being sent to the Vancouver Harbour Light Corps, of a parcel sent to the Hong Kong Girls' Home, and of Christmas cards with handkerchiefs enclosed sent to each girl in the home for Christmas.

Two suppers were arranged at Regina Citadel. A parcel is on its way to the Hong Kong Girls' Home.

Regina Northside League has given a generous donation to a young officer who is hoping to leave soon for missionary work.

At Saskatoon Citadel, a dedication in the home league meeting brought several relatives into the group.

Saskatoon Westside leaguers joined as co-hostesses with the Citadel women at the rally. This league has sold a certain firm's products, and thus earned a coffee urn, holding forty-eight cups.

Swift Current, The Pas, Weyburn and Yorkton are other leagues which are busy with preparations for the annual sale which we trust, in all cases will be successful.

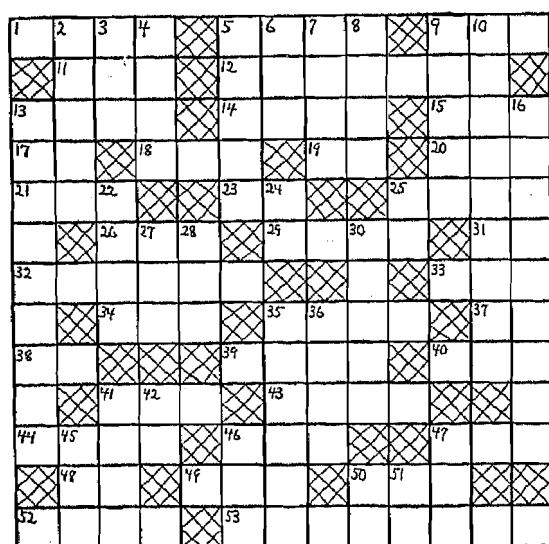
Watrous and Meadow Lake were amongst others in sending a group to the Saskatoon rally, both leagues being represented on the programme.

A final word. Do you ever feel burdened with the endless tasks that need to be done? Do you sometimes wonder if strength will hold out? Even Paul speaks of "being pressed out of measure, above strength." But God's Word says, "I have laid help upon One that is mighty." So to this matchless One I turn when "pressed above strength", and find indeed that help is real and sufficient. May we each one learn to "go in the strength of the Lord."

(Continued from column 1)
the Canadian Legion, members of the Guelph City Council, and members of the Federal Parliament were on the platform. During the afternoon the Major gave a message at a church in a nearby village, Mrs. Jolly visiting the company meeting.



BIBLE TEXTS IN CROSSWORD PUZZLES



No. 29

C. W.A.W. Co.

- HORIZONTAL**
- 1 "he . . . on the ground, and made clay of the spittle"
 - 5 Romantic tales of ancient times
 - 9 Old Testament books
 - 11 "how is . . . become a desolation"
 - 12 "Our fathers . . . in thee"
 - 13 City that sheltered Lot
 - 14 New Testament prophetess
 - 15 Army officer
 - 17 Son of Judah
 - 18 "he will . . . do iniquity"
 - 19 "that rejoice . . . thy pride"
 - 20 Three (Sw.)
 - 21 King Hador's city Gen. 36:39
 - 23 "called the altar . . ."
 - 25 14 across was of the tribe of . . . Luke 2:36
 - 26 "I have cut off . . . nations"
 - 29 "The just . . . is in the midst"
 - 31 Solar deity (Egypt. Relig.)

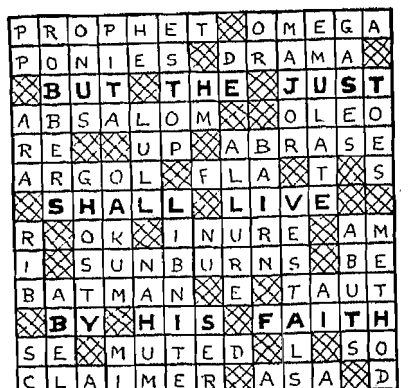
A RIGHTEOUS REBUKE

"Woe to her that is filthy and polluted, to the oppressing city! She obeyed not the voice; she received not correction." Zeph. 3: 1, 2.

- VERTICAL**
- 2 Skin disease
 - 3 "hath said against Jerusalem . . . she is broken"
 - 4 Bird
 - 5 "verily every man at his best . . . is altogether vanity"
 - 6 The alder tree (Dial. Eng.)
 - 7 Son of Naphtali Gen.

Answers to last week's puzzle

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE



No. 28

C. W.A.W. Co.

THE WAR CRY

The Santa Claus Myth

BY NANTHEI HOWE

SNOWFLAKES sifted down softly. Now and then the silence was broken by the jingle of a passing sleigh bell or the protesting snort of a motor trying to buck the drifts.

In the living room Stancia was elbow-deep in tissue paper. She was doing up the parcels that were to be sent out of town. There came a bang of the door, a stamping of feet, and little Delicia stood in the doorway.

"Oh, Mother," she said and sniffed appreciatively, "it smells lovely in here."

Stancia Varney smiled. "It's the sachet in the present for Aunt May. Just think how busy old Santa Claus must be these days."

Seven-year-old Delicia paused a moment, then hurled her bomb: "Oh, Mother, there isn't a Santa Claus, now is there? Jane says there isn't, and last year Alice SAW her mother and father trim the tree!"

For one panicky second Stancia Varney felt the smart of tears. It had come—the end of Delicia's babyhood, the time when she no longer believed in Santa Claus.

Now Stancia had been reading of the blow dealt to a child's trust when he discovered there was no Santa Claus.

"Come here, Delicia," Mother's manner was delightfully mysterious and important. "I'm glad you asked me about Santa Claus, darling. There is a Santa Claus, but not the kind you have thought. That's where the surprise comes in."

"You see, mothers and daddies tell their little children about Santa

Claus that comes with reindeer and sleigh. It's a lovely make-believe story, just like when you play school."

"The real Santa Claus," continued Mother with a smile, "is right in here." She placed her hand on Delicia's thumping little heart. "It's the Christian love for other people. It's the spirit that makes you want to be kind and to make others happy."

Mother paused impressively. "This is the big surprise. You and Mother and Daddy and Aunt May and all children who are big enough and all the grown-ups are the Santa Clauses."

"Instead of just one Santa Claus there are millions. But you won't tell that secret to little Ted, will you?"

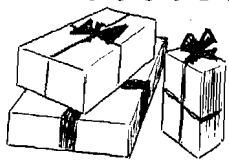
"No," promised Delicia breathlessly, "no, I won't."

"You see," Mother was careful to explain, "Ted isn't big enough yet to understand. We'll have to wait a year or two before we tell him, and won't he be surprised!"

Delicia's eyes were twin blue stars. "And so, you new young Santa Claus, get busy," ordered Mother. "You'll have to help me now with the Christmas work. Just put your finger on that string while I tie the knot."

And Delicia, almost bursting with happy importance, pressed her chubby finger on the gold cord.

The Santa Claus myth had been explained without unhappiness or disillusionment for Delicia. Something worthwhile had been given her to take the place of the myth.



CREATE THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT AT HOME



CHRISTMAS is a time for release of the spirit, for forgetting and for remembering. Above all, it is the time for teaching children the happiness that comes through making others happy, of spending themselves for the joy of it. This means a bit of bother for the grown-up people; but once the task is begun and the gifts are started, they will get as much fun out of it as will the children and as much spiritual growth.

The best gift is the one that contains something of the giver. The thing that a child makes with his own hands carries more meaning, speaks of more affection, and wins more love and gratitude than anything that money can buy. What shall it be?

It must be something the child can create without direct help, so that it will reflect him as he is and not some other person. The smallest child can write a letter if he can hold a pencil and make marks on paper. And don't imagine that Granny or Gramp won't be able to read, "I love you", in it. Older children can make their own greeting cards by painting, colouring, cutting, lettering, and pasting—whatever their creative ability permits.

Girls and boys, too, can knit and crochet and sew. This means they can make all sorts of things that the family friends will like. The mittens and socks, the mats and scarfs and chair covers, and the embroidered things they can make offer an endless variety to choose from, so that each gift will suit its recipient's taste and need.

Cooking offers a rich field for creative gifts. Here the boys shine equally with the girls in making cookies and candies and in decor-

ating the boxes that are to hold them.

The real meaning of Christmas is a spiritual one—the giving of one's self in love for others. The best way to set its glow in the souls of the children is to help them create it by giving instead of getting—by giving a bit of themselves through the work of their hands.

We all wish the Christmas spirit might be spread throughout the world. The place to begin that beneficent task is at home, in the family. When children learn to serve, to give lovingly, they experience "peace on earth and good will toward men," which is the heart of Christmas.

FOLKS AND BOATS

SOME folks are like rowboats, for they have to be pulled wherever they go.

Sometimes it is a hard struggle to keep them pointed in the right direction.

Others are like sailboats. If the wind blows east, that is their direction. If it blows west, they go that way. Of course it is possible for them to "beat against the wind," but they do not often do it. They are inclined to follow every wind of emotion and popular sentiment.

Others still are like powerboats who drive against the winds or tide and in face of great difficulties keep their even course. Which are you like?

The collected pleasures of everyday life fade quickly away unless there is at the heart of them the gladness of having done something that has made someone happier.

THE HOME PAGE



THE LIGHT OF FAITH

BY SR.-MAJOR MARION NEILL

"THE world is waiting for the sunrise." This ever-popular song often comes to mind as I watch the sun rise. Long before I can see the sun, it shines on the towering edifice across the street.

When the sun appears on the horizon, its rays reach a crystal vase on the dresser in my room. Its patterned edges act as a prism, breaking up the light into the colours of the rainbow, and so the cut glass diffuses the light, giving colour and beauty.

Ordinary glass is not an expensive item. But cut glass costs money. The ordinary pursuits of life do not cost us much in either effort or self-

denial. It is the extraordinary occurrences that cost us something—that take from us energy and strength, patience and grace. But here is our chance to diffuse the light of faith. Here may our faith shine forth, witnessing to the power of God in our lives.

And who can tell how many may be influenced by the light of faith that is deflected from the angles of our lives, that have been painfully wrought upon? The Master Workman makes no mistakes.

"He understands you,
Knows all your need,
Trusting in Him
You'll surely succeed."

Shed The Glow

OH, keep the Christ in Christmas-tide.

Don't let the glitter mar
The underlying radiance
Of old Judea's star.

The harried world still seeks the warmth
This special glow can shed,
And brotherhood is born anew
Where kindness is spread.

No great procession, bearing gold,
Need cross the eastern sands;
For we have strangers on our shores
Who yearn for outstretched hands;

The anxious ones, the sick at heart,
Alone and in distress,
Who, but for thoughtfulness from us,
Would know no happiness.

With Christ the theme of Christmas-tide,
No child will be forlorn,
For men, in fellowship, will hold
The day our Lord was born;

By serving as His hands, His feet,
His Spirit and His voice,
To glorify the commonplace
Till all our hearts rejoice!

H. Young

COOKIES FOR

THE HOLIDAYS



One cup shortening, ¾ cup sugar, 1 egg, 1 tsp. vanilla, 2¼ cups sifted all-purpose flour, ½ tsp. baking powder, ¼ tsp. salt. Cream shortening until soft. Add sugar gradually, continuing to cream until light and fluffy. Add egg and vanilla. Beat well. Sift flour, baking powder and salt together. Add a third at a time, beating well after each addition. Chill dough 10 minutes. Pack into cookie press. Form desired shapes on ungreased cookie sheet. Bake 8 to 10 minutes

FOR A SAFE YULETIDE

CHRISTMAS trees ignite easily and burn rapidly. A small, freshly-cut tree that has been kept outdoors until the latest possible day is the least hazardous. The tree should not be set up until the day before Christmas. It should be placed in the coolest part of the house, away from radiators, heaters and fireplaces.

The base of the tree should be cut off at an angle at least one inch above the original cut. The tree should be taken down when the needles begin to fall and, regardless of any other considerations, should be taken down anyway as soon as possible after Christmas.

When lighting trees, candles should not be used. Standard electric lighting sets bearing the label of the Underwriters' Laboratories and the Canadian Standards Association are recommended. Sockets and wires should be in good condition. Circuits should not be overloaded.

Decorations of cotton, paper and pyroxylin are dangerous. Christmas trees should be decorated lightly and fire-resistant materials such as asbestos, metal and glass used. Flameproofed materials are desirable.

Celluloid toys are dangerous. Parents should insist that all toys are safe and incapable of causing fires and explosions. Film projectors should use only safety film; power toys should be operated only under adult supervision; electric toys should bear the labels of the Canadian Standards Association or the Underwriters' Laboratories. Electric toys and trains should not be set up under the Christmas tree.

All gift wrappings, waste paper and rubbish should be taken outside and placed in a covered metal barrel or incinerator.

in hot oven, 400 degrees F. Cool and decorate as desired. Makes about 6 dozen cookies.

Spacious Home Enlarged In a Year

Galt Social Institution's Additional Building

JUST one year—to the day—after Brigadier and Mrs. A. Parkinson arrived in Galt, Ont., to take over the supervision of a newly-acquired building which was to become another Eventide Home, a near-by residence was opened to enlarge the facilities of the home.

The ceremony was conducted on Wednesday, November 17, 1954, when the Chief Secretary, Colonel W. Davidson, declared the building officially open. Mayor W. Anderson, after congratulating the Army on the progress and improvements already made, handed the key to the Colonel. A group of Galt bandmen (Bandmaster H. French) played the National Anthem, the President of the Ministerial Association, Rev. H. J. McAvoy, offered prayer, and Brigadier Parkinson spoke.

A programme in the lounge of the

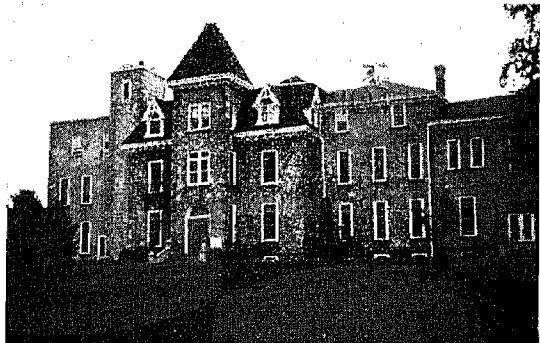
residence was presided over by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel H. Newman. Mrs. Colonel Davidson prayed, a scripture portion was read by Mrs. Colonel E. Waterston, and Miss M. Shaw soloed.

Mr. H. McCulloch, representing the McCulloch Estate to which the building had belonged, said it was not only his wish but he felt it would be the wish of the original donors that the Army should make use of the building. The Dominion Government was represented by Mr. A. A. White, M.P., who remarked, "It is a wonderful thing that The Salvation Army comes into a community, with a service so sorely needed." Mr. R. M. Myers, who also spoke, had paid a visit to the Department of Welfare to find that the Army has eighteen such homes across the

(Continued in column 3)



THE INTERIOR of the beautifully appointed new corps hall in Brantford, Ont.



AGED PERSONS' HOME EXPANSION

GALT EVENTIDE HOME. At the far left is the main building. On the immediate left is the McCulloch Building, an addition to the Home, which was recently opened.

Central Holiness Meeting

THE central holiness meeting led by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel W. Davidson in Carlton United Church, Toronto, drew a congregation that filled the body of this large and comfortable auditorium.

The Colonel's Bible message dealt with various aspects of the Christian's walk with God, his illustrations fitting well in with his subject. "God's highest mark for men and women is that they should commune and walk with Him," he said, and supported his statement by many scriptural references. He also said that prayer to many people was a monologue instead, as it should be, a dialogue—a two-way conversation between God and the Christian.

The acting Principal, Colonel R. Spooner (R), welcomed the leaders to the meeting, Sr.-Major L. Fowler read the scripture portion and the women cadets led by Captain E. Hammond, sang "Beneath the Cross of Jesus". Lt.-Colonel W. Carruthers also took part.

The Chief Secretary introduced a chorus, new to the audience, "It's in my heart", which Mrs. Davidson and Captain M. Green also sang as a duet. Riverdale Band (Bandmaster G. Gray) and Songster Brigade, conducted by the Deputy Songster Leader, T. Smith, rendered selections appropriate to the theme of the evening, and Mrs. Major E. Halsey gave service at the organ. Major L. Pindred led a period of pre-meeting singing.

BRANTFORD'S NEW CITADEL OPENED BY THE CHIEF SECRETARY

SATURDAY, November 13, 1954, was a momentous day for the Brantford, Ont., Corps (Sr.-Major and Mrs. B. Meakings) when a beautiful modern corps building—standing on a new site—was opened by the Chief Secretary, Colonel W. Davidson.

Prior to the opening ceremony, a large crowd gathered at the old hall for prayer, offered by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel H. Newman.

Headed by the Army and national flags, the comrades then marched to the new citadel, where the architect, Mr. C. Brooks, spoke briefly and handed the key to the Chief Secretary. The Colonel made reference to the veterans who had helped build the corps and expressed his pleasure in sharing in the joy

(Continued on page 16)

Served Workers On Panama Canal

Major F. Watson (R) Called Home

ONE-TIME missionary and, later, a Men's Social Service officer, Major H. Filmer Watson was promoted to Glory on November 7, 1954. He had been living in retirement in Vancouver, B.C.

As a lad, the Major was converted when living on the Isle of Thanet, England. His early ambition was to serve on the mission-field, and this was realized when, after some years of service in Britain, he and his wife were accepted for overseas service and appointed to the West Indies. During their seven-and-a-half years in that territory they served for some time amongst the workers on the Panama Canal.

Major and Mrs. Watson were then

transferred to Canada, taking their first appointment at Orillia, Ont., in 1913. A short term was spent at the Red Shield Centre in Toronto during World War One, then the Major was appointed to the Men's Social Service, in which department he laboured until retirement from Hamilton Industrial Centre in 1931.

At the funeral service in Vancouver, the address was given by Lt.-Colonel R. Gage, Colonel J. Tyn-dall (R) paid a tribute, Mrs. Captain L. Longden soloed, and prayer was offered by Sr.-Major J. Habkirk. Interment took place in Ocean View Burial Park.

Mrs. Major Watson predeceased her husband in January, 1953.

Married Couples Sponsor Weekend

Led By The Field Secretary

A RECENT weekend at Hamilton, Ont., Citadel Corps (Sr.-Major and Mrs. J. Nelson) was sponsored by the married couples group, when the Field Secretary and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman led the meetings.

On Saturday night, the Danforth, Toronto, Songster Brigade (Leader E. Sharp) presented an enjoyable programme, which was chaired jointly by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Wiseman.

Sunday's meetings brought blessing and inspiration. In the holiness gathering a new corps flag, with telescopic pole, was presented by Mrs. R. Cousins in memory of the late Sister Mrs. L. Cropper. The commanding officer explained the meaning of the colours and symbols of the flag, and a dedicatory prayer was offered by the Colonel.

During the day, various married couples belonging to the group took part in the meetings.

(Continued from column 2)

country, with four in Ontario, of which the Galt Home is the largest.

The Chairman of the Advisory Board, Mr. N. Hancock, stated that the members of the city council were agreed that already the home has made an improvement in the city and in the welfare of the senior citizens of Galt and district, and, he declared, "I cannot speak too highly of the grand job Brigadier Parkinson and his wife have done here."

The Chief Secretary replied, then delivered a short but impressive spiritual address to the guests of the home. The courtesies were extended

(Continued foot column 4)

Territorial Tersities

The financial secretary gratefully acknowledges a donation of \$2, mailed from Fort Erie, Ont.

The address of 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. W. McKenzie, Canadian missionary officers to Brazil, is Exercito de Salvacao, Caixa Postal 8631, Sao Paulo, Brazil.

Sergeant-Major P. Bradley of Riverdale, Toronto, and family desire to express appreciation for the



MAJOR AND MRS. S. PREECE who have been transferred to the Canadian Territory. The Major has been appointed to assist in the Public Relations Department in Winnipeg, Man. His last appointment was rehabilitation work in Germany.

many messages of sympathy and assurance of prayers received in the passing of Norman Bradley.

At the civic luncheon tendered to the Queen Mother in Ottawa recently, The Salvation Army was represented by Major and Mrs. A. Smith, who were presented to Her Majesty.

Sr.-Captain E. Parr has been selected to conduct morning devotions over C.B.L. from December 13 to December 18, inclusive. Major A. Hill is booked to conduct morning devotions over C.B.O. January 17 to January 21, inclusive.

Congratulations are offered by The War Cry to the following officer-octogenarians whose birthdays are in December: Mrs. Ensign A. Keith (86), Brigadier F. Knight (86), Brigadier R. Macaulay (84), and Major J. Green (81).

The league of mercy title, "sergeant-major," has been discontinued as from December 1, 1954. There are now two positions in the league: league of mercy secretary and league of mercy treasurer. The insignia is "L.M.S." (in yellow) and "L.M.T." (in blue) inscribed on the black patch worn at the base of the epaulet.

A Songster Weekend at West Toronto Corps is planned for December 11-12, when a Saturday night programme will feature the band and songster brigade and trombone soloist W. Lorimer. Mr. Jaff Ford of C.F.R.B. is to be chairman. Sunday's meetings are to be conducted by Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. F. Ham.

The Special Efforts Department at Territorial Headquarters has set up a library of The Musical Salvationist and is anxious to obtain some missing editions. Any individual, or songster brigade, in possession of copies they are willing to donate—especially the earlier editions—are asked to write to Major A. Brown, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5.

(Continued from column 3)

by Sr.-Major N. Bell and, after the singing of the Doxology, the service was closed in prayer by Brigadier R. Watt. Refreshments were served by the members of the auxiliary.

The McCulloch Building provides accommodation for thirty-three persons in, mostly, private rooms. This increases the capacity of the Home to 118. A new twenty-one-inch T.V. set has been donated for the new addition.

Toronto Divisional Swim-Meet

Famous Lakeshore Academy Scene of Event

THE first scout-cub swim-meet to be held by the Toronto Division for a number of years took place recently at the Lakeshore Swimming Academy, New Toronto, Ont. This institution has become world-renowned through the feat of one of its instructors, Marilyn Bell, the first person to swim across Lake Ontario. Her trainer, Mr. Gus Ryder, is the director of the Academy, which specializes in the training of crippled children. A part of the proceeds of the swim-meet was given to the Gus Ryder Crippled Children's Fund.

Over 700 people were present for this event, in which 150 boys took part. The programme consisted of straight races in the various age groups, and also novelty items such as the dry towel race, balloon race, and egg-and-spoon race. There was also a father-and-son relay, in which the fathers began the swim and the sons finished it.

In addition to the competitive races, entertainment items were provided by young women members of the academy, who gave a display of swimming to music, and by the crippled children themselves. The watchers were amazed as some of these made their way along the diving boards with great difficulty, then dived and swam in perfect form. Some of those who swam with skill had to be brought in wheel-chairs, then were placed in the water by their trainers. These participants ranged in age from four years and upwards, trained under the direction of Mr. Ryder.

The boys who won first, second, and third place in the events were awarded ribbons and marks. The Bedford Park Scout Troop (Scoutmaster J. Burch) gained the highest

total of marks, and was awarded the Jack Jerrett Trophy by Commissioner B. Greenaway, of the Metropolitan Toronto Boy Scout Association. The Bedford Park Cub Pack, also under the temporary leadership of Scoutmaster Burch, won the highest marks in their age group and received the Gray Brothers Trophy. Bandsman R. Gray presented it to Colonel R. Spooner (R), who gave it to Acting Cubmaster Burch. The runner-up in each of these classes was the Lisgar St. Scout Troop (Scoutmaster J. Sears) and the Fairbank Cub Pack (Cubmaster R. Moulton).

The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel W. Carruthers, was present, and Sr.-Captain L. Knight, of the Territorial Young People's Department was master of ceremonies.

NORTHERN YOUTH MEET AT ORILLIA

SOME 250 young people, representing eighteen corps in the Northern Ontario Division, converged on Orillia for youth councils on a recent weekend. These were conducted by Colonel and Mrs. R. Spooner (R), assisted by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Sr.-Major F. Moulton, the General Secretary for the Training College, Sr.-Major W. Pedlar, Captain Evelyn Hammond, of the training staff, and four men cadets. A march of witness preceded the Saturday night public rally. The music camp instructors' band provided music, led by Bandmaster H. Stuck. A group of youthful timbrellists made their debut at this event. A welcome was accorded the recently-appointed Divisional Young People's Secretary, Sr.-Captain Doris Fisher, by the young people of the division. The Collingwood Songster Brigade also participated.

During the youth councils, in addition to the messages given by the Colonel, cadets and young people gave personal witness and musical selections. The divisional commander and Sr.-Major Pedlar shared leadership of the meetings. A speakers' contest on a timely subject revealed exceptional talent in the eight young participants. Corps Cadet June Church, a nurse-in-training, won the award, with Corps Cadets Joan Greet and Myrna Lanktree tied in the position of runner up. The cadets gave a humorous

At a young people's demonstration in Switzerland, seventy junior soldiers sang to the accompaniment of their guitars, the effectiveness of the presentation being heightened by their red uniform blouses and navy blue berets. The red blouse, which is now accepted as uniform in the Swiss Territory, is an innovation designed to ensure uniformity of style and colour.



Let's Sing The Carols

THE origin of Christmas serenading or carolling goes back for long years of British history. In the reign of the first Queen Elizabeth, "waits" (as they called themselves) went from house to house, singing the message of Christmas. The custom never died out in the English villages, although it was increasingly difficult to carry on effectively in the large cities. The instrumental music was largely incidental, chiefly an accompaniment on stringed instruments to the voices of the carollers. On our present-day Christmas cards we are familiar with the old-time scene.

The Salvation Army took up this

ancient Christmas custom and developed it for a two-fold purpose: the bringing of seasonable greetings and the obtaining of means to relieve the needy at such a time. Today, in many lands, the playing of carols by Army bandsmen (with a collector not far away) is an expected counterpart of other Christmas festivities. There are many corps, however, who find it difficult to carry out this programme to the full, because of few bandsmen (or none at all).

If this is the case, they have an opportunity of recovering the one feature of the earlier custom which has been sadly missed in more recent years. Even though the music of the bandsmen is ever so melodious, it carries no words with it. There is an increasing number of Canadian citizens to whom the English carols are unknown, and to them the music brings no message. But the carollers can sing them. Let us go carolling again!

The cry that voices do not carry far enough is not sufficient excuse. The writer once thought it was, but (having no band) he took a songster brigade carolling in a blizzard at a Nova Scotia town. It seemed a hopeless task. Judge then of his surprise when many people told him of the blessings they received from hearing the Christmas carols sung once more.

The story is on record of the power of the message that is sung. In New Zealand, a group of carollers were singing, when the collector found a man leaning by a lamp-post, weeping. The singing of "Hark! The herald angels sing," by the voices down the street, had spoken to his heart. Some months later, they met again, and the man revealed that, on going home that night, the line, "God and sinners reconciled" (which he had heard sung) had repeated itself in his mind until he had knelt and sought the forgiveness of his Saviour. A soul had been brought to Christ by a Christmas carol.—H.M.

CLOSE THAT GAP!

THERE will be a gap in the continuity of weekly WAR CRIES if you have already had your Christmas number. Corps officers are wise to leave as many of these special copies for their regular weekly customers, so that—at Christmas week—they will not be without their customary paper.

Those who have already had this festive number will understand that there is no ordinary issue to take its place. However, THE YOUNG SOLDIER will come out at the proper time and this will make a good substitute. Christmas greetings to all readers.—Ed.

Retired Officers' Prayers

THE thought of retired officers being of some service was laid upon the mind of the President of the Vancouver Retired Officers' League (Mrs. Colonel J. Tyndall [R]) and she thought that prayer would be the best way—to have something specific each month for which they would all pray for each day. She writes: "For this month we have the lepers of India, especially the children, on our hearts and minds to bring to our Heavenly Father. An offering to be sent to India was taken at one meeting."

A New Territorial Commander

THE General has announced the appointment of Brigadier Carl Richards as Territorial Commander for Pakistan, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel.

Lt.-Colonel Richards will be recalled by many in Canada, where he was a soldier while his father, the late Commissioner W. Richards, was Territorial Commander for Canada East. At that time, the young Salvationist was active as a leader in the scout movement, and eventually became an officer from Yorkville Corps, Toronto, in 1922. Following his period of training at the International Training College, London, Eng., the Colonel spent some time as a corps officer in Britain, was for several years on the staff of the International Training College, and spent eleven years in Pakistan, then a part of the Indian North Territory. Returning from

(Continued in column 3).

A THRIVING songster brigade. Shown below is the growing brigade at Niagara Falls, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. L. Jannison). Songster Leader R. White is seen with the brigade; under his leadership the group has made rapid progress during the past year and is contributing valuable service to the work of the Kingdom.



OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS—

Brigadier Lawrence Carswell: Public Relations, Toronto (Representative)
Brigadier Morgan Flannigan: Hamilton, Ontario Division (Chancellor)
Brigadier Wilfred Kitson: Public Relations, Hamilton, Ont. (Representative)
Senior-Major Nicholas Bell: Public Relations, Winnipeg, Man. (Representative)
Senior-Major Archibald Dale: Public Relations, Montreal (Representative)
Major Sidney Mundy: Public Relations, Saint John, N.B. (Representative)
Major Stanley Preece: Public Relations, Winnipeg, Man. (Assistant)
Senior-Captain Theodore Dyck: Public Relations, Saskatoon, Sask. (Representative)
Captain Harold Cull: Summerford, Nfld.
Captain Curtis Keeping: Dildo, Nfld.
Captain Raymond Pond: Duckworth Street, St. John's, Nfld.

TRAVELLING?

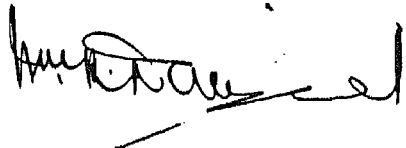
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4-2563; 1620 Notre Dame W., Mont-
real, Que., phone Fitzroy 7425; or
301 Hastings St. E., Vancouver,
B.C., phone Hastings 5328 L.

Captain Ethel Welsh: The Nest, To-
ronto
First-Lieutenant Baxter Davis: Fortune,
Nfld.
Second-Lieutenant Gladys Froude: Long
Pond, Nfld.
Probationary-Lieutenant Calvin Hill-
yard: Bale Verte, Nfld.
Probationary-Lieutenant Muriel Hop-
kins: Winterton, Nfld.
Probationary-Lieutenant Howard
Moore: Botwood, Nfld. (School Prin-
cipal)
Probationary-Lieutenant Maxena Pike:
Deer Lake, Nfld. (Teacher)
Probationary-Lieutenant Hazel Powell:
Long Pond, Nfld.



COMMISSIONER

COMING EVENTS

Commr. and Mrs. Wm. R. Dalziel

Montreal: Sat-Sun Dec 11-12
Ottawa: Mon Dec 13
Toronto: Earlscourt: Sun Dec 19
Toronto: Massey Hall: Thu Dec 30 (united
Ontario farewell)
Toronto: Danforth: Fri Dec 31 (Watch-
night Service)

The Chief Secretary

COLONEL W. DAVIDSON

North Toronto: Sun Dec 19
Hamilton Citadel, Ont.: Sun Dec 26
Toronto: Riverdale: Fri Dec 31 (Watch-
night Service)
Mrs. Davidson will accompany

The Field Secretary

LT.-COLONEL C. WISEMAN

Sydney, N.S.: Sat-Mon Dec 11-13
Glouce Bay, N.S.: Tue Dec 14
Danforth, Toronto: Sun Dec 26
West Toronto: Fri Dec 31 (Watchnight
Service)
Mrs. Wiseman will accompany

Colonel G. Best (R): Bowmanville, Ont.:
Sat-Sun Dec 18-19; French Corps, Mont-
real: Fri-Sun Dec 31-Jan 2

Colonel H. Richards (R): Canrose, Alta.:
Wed-Sun Dec 8-12; Edmonton, Alta.:
Wed-Fri Dec 15-17

Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy: Long Branch, Ont.:
Sun Dec 12; East Toronto: Fri Dec 31
(Watchnight Service)

Brigadier H. Wood: Toronto, Lisgar
Street: Sun Dec 19

Spiritual Special

Brigadier Joseph Hewitt

Corner Brook East: Dec 11-15
Deer Lake: Dec 17-21
Point Leamington: Dec 29-Jan 3

ANOTHER FINE EDIFICE

Stone-Laying of Men's Social Service Centre, Saskatoon

THE corner-stone was laid Friday afternoon, November 19, for a substantial, two-storey, brick building on Nineteenth Street at Avenue C, which is to be The Salvation Army's social centre in Saskatoon. The Men's Social Service Secretary, Colonel E. Waterston, conducted the stone-laying ceremony. In attendance were government and civic officials, representatives from the advisory board and a number of interested citizens.

Construction of the building was begun last June, and it is expected that it will be ready for occupancy in February. When completed, it will include living accommodation for thirty (forty in an emergency) working-men and transients, and will provide facilities for a thrift-store, a workshop and a warehouse—at present housed in inadequate quarters. It has been constructed so that a third floor can be added to provide more hostel room.

The Colonel expressed appreciation for the financial assistance given by the Provincial Government, the City of Saskatoon, and the many private citizens who had helped to make the project possible. Before laying the corner-stone, he placed behind it a copper box containing copies of Salvation Army publications, the local paper, a list of activities carried on at the centre,

postage stamps and the stone-laying programme.

The officer in charge of the centre, Major E. A. Brunson, introduced the Divisional Commander, Brigadier O. Welbourn, who spoke words of congratulation. The president of the Ministerial Association, Canon Roy Manwaring, offered prayer, and a scripture reading was given by Sr.-Captain T. Dyck, Public Relations representative.

Alderman Marjorie Walker expressed the wish that the building would be a haven to people. "May you never weary in your task of doing good," she added.

"No one can measure the effectiveness of The Salvation Army," said J. S. White, of Regina, Deputy Minister of the Department of Social Welfare and Rehabilitation, who brought greetings on behalf of the province. His department, he said, operated a wide variety of welfare programmes that were adequately complemented by The Salvation Army's services. He praised especially the work at the Army's Bethany Hospital, and that done with persons who ran foul of the law. The Vice-Chairman of the Advisory Board, Mr. Jake Shelly, said the building would fill a long-felt need.

Following the meeting, those present were invited to tour the partial-

(Continued in column 4)

Salvation Army Recordings

Make An Excellent Gift

- 370 Selection—"Jerusalem"—International Staff Band.
"King of Kings"—Part One—International Staff Band.
- 371 "King of Kings"—Part Two—International Staff Band.
"King of Kings"—Part Three—International Staff Band.
- 372 "The Carollers"—March—Tottenham Band.
Christmas Carols—"Oh Come Immanuel"—
Tottenham Band.
"We Three Kings of Orient Are"—
Tottenham Band.
"Ding Dong Merrily on High"—
Tottenham Band.
- 373 "By Love Compelled"—Selection—Parts One and Two—
Tottenham Band.
- 374 "Army of the Brave"—Parts One and Two—
Tottenham Band.
- 375 "Scottish Gems"—Selection—Parts One and Two—
Edinburgh Gorgie Band.
- 376 "The Young Salvationist"—March—
Martyn Hymn Arrangement—Edinburgh Gorgie Band.
- 377 "Silver Hill"—Meditation—Parts One and Two—
Edinburgh Gorgie Band.
- 378 Soprano Solos—"Oh Save Me Dear Lord"—
Rita Green with Hanwell Songsters.
"Take up Thy Cross"—
Rita Green with Hanwell Songsters.
- 379 Soprano Solo—"Sweet Hour of Prayer"—
Rita Green with Hanwell Songsters.
Vocal Selection—"In The Secret of Thy Presence"—
Rita Green with Hanwell Songsters.
- 380 Vocal Selections—"Dawn to Sunset"—
Hanwell Songster Brigade.
"Through the Window"—
Hanwell Songster Brigade.
- 381 "Petone Citadel"—March (Cresswell)—
International Staff Band.
"My Heart's Desire"—Meditation (Bowes)—
International Staff Band.
Vocal Solo—"The Old Rugged Cross"—
by Winnifred Watson—Supported by International Staff
Band, horns and brass ensemble.
Vocal Selection—"Jerusalem"—
International Staff Band Chorus.
- 383 Negro Spiritual (Vocal)—"The Old Time Religion" (Holy)—
International Staff Band.
Vocal Solo—"Just a Smile"—by Winnifred Watson—
Supported by International Staff Band.

Catalogue of records on request. All records \$1.00 each.
Carrying charges prepaid on orders of three or more. Ask for
them from your local dealer, or write direct to—

The Trade Department, Dundas and Victoria Sts., Toronto 1, Ont.

We Are Looking For You

The Salvation Army will search for missing relatives and friends; and as far as possible, befriend and assist any one in difficulty.

Because of the heavy expenses involved, two dollars should accompany each application where possible.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

BOWLING, Children of John Richard Bowling. Albert, Robert, Martha, Barnes. Natives of Marylebone, London, England. Came to Canada from a school at Hackney Marshes, London, about the year 1896. Niece, Mrs. Alice Redman, of Montreal, enquiring. 12-076

FERGUSON, Nora. Born at Hamstead, London, England, in 1902. May now be Mrs. Berry, or Bury. Thought to be in or around St. Thomas, Ontario. Mother in England very anxious for news. 11798

GALLIE, Marie. Age 30 years. Dark brown eyes, black curly hair; height 5 ft. 1 in. Weight about 100 lbs. Has been missing from her home since August 29th. May be in Moncton, N.B. Husband very anxious for news. 12-127

HORTON, Cyril Henry. Born at Chatham, Kent, England, June 5th, 1908. 5 ft. 8 in. in height, fair hair, brown eyes. Master Builder by occupation. Came to Canada about three years ago; may be in London or Toronto area. Wife in England anxious for news. 11-908

KABAN, Mike. About 60 years of age; veteran of the first World War. Last known address, Rossburn, Manitoba. Sister Mary enquiring. 12-083

KOSKELA, Erkki. Born at Haapavesi, Suomi, Finland, in 1921. Came to Canada in 1953. May be working in mines somewhere in Canada. Friends in Finland enquiring. 12-130

MONSLOKKEN, Ole Olsen. About 60 years of age. Came to Canada from Oyer, Norway. Thought to be in the Hudson's Bay district. Relatives making enquiry. 12-070

PAYNE, James Henry. Born in Newfoundland, April 22nd, 1922. 5 ft. 9 in. in height. Has served in the Merchant Navy. Last heard from in September, 1953. Relatives enquiring. 11-836

ROSSI, Frank James. Last heard from on July 29th, 1953. Was then at Seven Islands, Quebec. May now be in Toronto. Mother is very anxious. 12-115

VODNIK, Matevz. Age 70 years; born in Yugoslavia; immigrated to the United States in 1905. By trade a mechanic; lived in Dawson, Quebec, at one time. Niece enquiring. 12-007

WAKE, William Frederick. Born at Shipton Mallett, Somerset, England, December 29th, 1914. Brown hair and eyes; farmer by occupation. Came to Canada in 1932. Brother-in-law making enquiry. 12-116

WATSON, Mrs. Helen E. (nee Edwards). Born at Chatham, Ontario; 21 years of age; waitress or sales clerk by occupation; was employed at London, Ontario; may be in the Ottawa district. Mother making enquiry. 12-106

WINDERUM, Marius Kristiansen, Lindstad. Born at Gran, Norway, July 31st, 1906. Came to Canada in 1928, and lived at one time in Prince Rupert, British Columbia. Mother in Norway anxious for news. 12-092

(Continued from column 3)

ly-completed structure. The first floor includes space for a chapel, the thrift store (to face on Nineteenth St.), and a warehouse; the basement will contain a workshop (where men can repair furniture and clothing), the furnace room, storage and recreation rooms.

Upstairs is the hostel accommodation with single and double rooms, two large dormitories to accommodate eight to ten men, a washroom and well-lighted reading room.

The WAR CRY

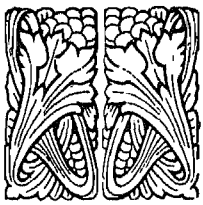
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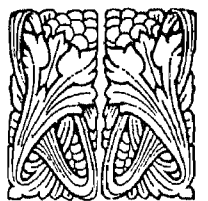
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All editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario. Enquiries regarding shipments and subscription rates should be made to the Printing Secretary at the same address.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address in Canada or the United States for \$5.00 prepaid.



Tidings from the Territory



Victoria, B.C. (Sr.-Major and Mrs. W. Oakley). On a recent Sunday the members of the Torchbearers Group were in charge of the meetings, with the President, Evelyn Nelson, as the leader. Various members took part during the day. Torchbearer Green gave the message in the holiness gathering, and Torchbearer Mack-ereth spoke at night. A period of personal testimony was led by Torchbearer F. Thorne, and Torch-bearer M. Lloyd soloed.

On Remembrance Day the young people's band took part at the Lang-ford Cenotaph. Bandmember W. Hastings sounded "Cease Fire," and Bandmember C. Chalk, sounded "Last Post" and "Reveille".

Rhodes Avenue Corps, Toronto (1st-Lieut. and Mrs. D. MacMillan). Inspiration was given during a recent weekend by meetings led by Brigadier and Mrs. W. Walton, who have recently returned from mis-sionary service in Rhodesia. Thirty-one years before, the then Captain and Mrs. Walton had farewelled from Rhodes Avenue Corps to leave Canada for the mission-field. Many former comrades of the corps were present to share the blessings with their corps officers of yesteryear. Features of the weekend conveyed much insight into the work of the Army in Africa; the specials visited the company meeting, and old-time Gospel singing and challenging messages were heard. One seeker was registered.

On Monday night coloured slides of Army activity in Africa were shown. The corps rejoiced that it was the first to be visited by these missionary officers since their re-turn to Canada.

New Westminster, B.C. (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. G. Gillingham). The Territorial Publicity Secretary, Major A. Brown, recently conducted a meeting at this corps. The Wed-nesday evening fellowship hours continue to be times of blessing.

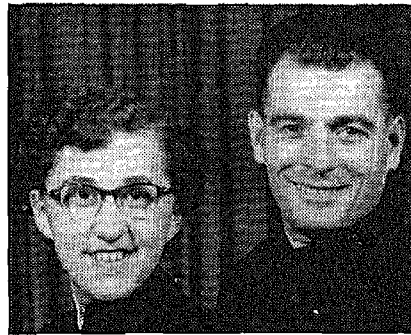
Grandview Corps, Vancouver, B.C. (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. F. Watson) held a campaign on a recent week-end conducted by Envoy and Mrs. McCready. In the holiness gathering Mrs. McCready gave a searching message and, at night, the salvation rally was conducted by the Envoy. In this gathering, Sr.-Major D. Ham-mond (R) paid a tribute to the late Sister Mrs. Jensen. Songster Lily Taylor soloed. The corps cadet bri-gade held its own open-air effort. The final meeting was held on Mon-day night.

Hamilton, Ont., Citadel (Sr.-Major and Mrs. J. Nelson). Visitors for a recent weekend were Sr.-Captain and Mrs. E. Stubbs, of Peoria, Ill. A special feature was the reunion of the divisional music camp faculty band, of which the Captain had been the director. The band pre-sented a programme, "Camp Echoes," the commanding officer acting as chairman. There were three seekers during the Sunday gatherings.

Another weekend, the Citadel Band presented their monthly pro-gramme, the guest musicians being "The Medallion Choir," conducted by Miss Flora Webb. Mr. E. Stew-art, a prominent civic musician, was the chairman. The band was invited by the city council to par-ticipate in the parade and memorial service on Remembrance Day.

Pembroke, Ont. (1st-Lieut. R. Cal-vert, Pro.-Lieut. D. Coles). On a recent weekend the meetings were conducted by the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major A. Sim-ester, the emphasis being on youth.

UNITED FOR SERVICE



BROTHER and Mrs. Harry Keats, who were recently married at Stratford, Ont., where they are soldiers. Mrs. Keats is the former Grace Berringer, Sister Doris Ernst was bridesmaid, and Brother C. Peake supported the groom. First-Lieut. W. Ernst performed the ceremony.

A supper-conference was held for young people's workers and corps cadets on Saturday evening, follow-ed by an "Old-Fashioned Army Night". Included in this programme was a helpful presentation by the corps cadet brigade, entitled "The Spirit of the Eighties," which revealed highlights and history from early-day Salvation Army fighting and pioneering in Canada.

Sunday's events included the bi-monthly jail gathering, a Decision Sunday company meeting in which

(Continued foot column 4)

CAMPAIGN BLESSINGS

BROCK Avenue Corps, Toronto (Captain and Mrs. J. Carter) has concluded a successful ten-day campaign conducted by Captain R. Marks. On the final Sunday there were three seekers in the holiness gathering, fourteen young people accepted Christ in the company meeting, and twenty-six seekers in the salvation rally at night. In all, thirty-eight adult and twenty-six junior seekers were registered during the campaign.

Point St. Charles Corps, Mont-real, P.Q. (Major and Mrs. W. Slous, 2nd-Lieut. A. Creighton). On a re-cent "youth Sunday," the corps cadet brigade conducted the gatherings, under the direction of the Corps Youth Officer, 2nd-Lieut. Creigh-ton. Revival meetings were led during a recent week by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. R. Raymer (R), when God used their service. Nine adult seekers were registered and there were thirteen junior seekers in the Decision Sunday company meeting.

Whitby, Ont. (2nd-Lieuts. N. Coles and A. Marshall). A ten-day youth campaign was recently con-ducted by the Divisional Youth Officer for Mid-Ontario, 1st-Lieut. I. McNeilly. After a welcome sup-per, the Lieutenant presided over a youth rally, in which the Oshawa Young People's Band (Leader F. Russell) took part. This group also provided music on the Sunday eve-ning.

Special efforts resulted in increas-ed attendances at the company meeting, and young people's gath-erings were held through the week after school hours. Evening rallies were also held, with film and film-strip messages. Another youth ral-ly was held on the second Saturday night, preceded by an open-air ef-fort. The Bowmanville Band (Band-master H. Antrim) and Songster Brigade assisted. First-Lieut. J. Ham, a former commanding officer of Whitby, also took part. At the close of the Sunday night salvation meeting, a man and wife sought restoration at the Mercy-Seat.

Wychwood Corps, Toronto (Cap-tain and Mrs. W. Rea). The corps' forty-seventh anniversary meetings were conducted by Sr.-Major and Mrs. N. Buckley. The Saturday night musical festival was held in the Earls court hall, and presented by the Argyle Street, Hamilton, Ont., Songster Brigade (Leader H. Rayment) and Wychwood Band (Bandmaster G. Swaddling). Among the songster items were "New Jer-usalem" and "Sun of My Soul," while the band played "Liberation," and Triumph Series numbers. Song-ster Mrs. H. Rayment soloed, and Songsters Mrs. C. Milmine and Mrs. H. McCollough sang a duet. Instru-mental solos were given by Band-member B. Strachan, of Wychwood (cornet), and Bandsman D. Corbett, of Yorkville (piano).

On Sunday many former com-rades attended the gatherings, which were crowned at night with the restoration of a backslider. At the anniversary dinner on Monday eve-ning, photographs and film slides of past years were displayed, and excerpts from Saturday's pro-gramme were re-played from a tape recording. Messages from former corps officers were read.

(Continued from column 3) thirteen seekers responded, and the night salvation rally with two seekers. In this meeting the com-manding officer dedicated the in-fant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Hightower, of Petawawa.

They Live For Evermore

Retired Sergeant-Major Harry Horn, of Victoria, B.C., was a vet-eran Salvationist who had served as a local officer under all seven Generals of The Salvation Army. He was promoted to Gory at the age of eighty-seven, after a short illness.

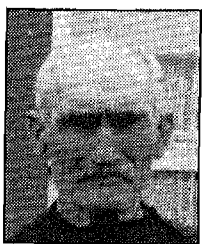
He was converted in 1887, in Northampton, Eng., and took his stand at once as a soldier. He was later commissioned as sergeant-major. In 1906 he came to Canada, and gave faithful service at Saska-toon, Sask., Citadel as young peo-ple's sergeant-major and, later, as corps sergeant-major. Employed as a railway signalman, many an un-fortunate transient shared his lunch when hungry and cold.

Since moving to Victoria seven-teen years ago, the sergeant-major had given faithful service. He was the president of the "Half-Century Club," the members of which have all given at least fifty years of service since their conversion.

The Commanding Officer, Sr.-Major W. Oakley, conducted the funeral service, assisted by Sr.-Majors C. Milley and H. Martin, the latter paying tribute. Mrs. Sr.-Major Martin soloed. Six bandsmen, comprising three generations of Sal-vationists, were pallbearers. A mem-orial service was held on the follow-ing Sunday night. The sergeant-major is survived by Sister Mrs. Horn and two Salvationist daugh-ters.

Retired Corps Sergeant-Major Melvin Gilkinson, of Hanover, Ont., passed to his eternal reward recent-ly. The sergeant-major had been active in the corps until becoming ill a short time ago. He is survived by a wife and a brother.

The funeral service was conducted by 2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. G. Leonard, assisted by the Rev. F. Russell.



Brother Joseph Baggs, of Claren-ville, Nfld., has been promoted to Glory after many years as a faithful soldier. He had passed the age of eighty, but was still active in the corps, rarely missing a meeting. On the night before his passing, he was present in a gathering and gave his testimony. His emphasis on the words, "I know that my Redeemer liveth," made a deep impression on his comrades. The Bible and the Army song book were weapons of warfare and sources of comfort, which he used to good advantage.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR REPORTS

Corps officers and correspondents are asked to note the final date for submission of reports covering Christmas and New Year activities.

These must be postmarked not later than January 7, 1955, in order to have them published in THE WAR CRY.

Thanks are expressed for the co-operation shown during the past year by all those who submitted reports. The seasons' greetings are extended to all readers.—Ed.

His confidence in God was often expressed in the words: "Though thunders roll and darkened be the sky, I'll trust in Thee."

The funeral and memorial serv-ices were conducted by the Com-manding Officer, Major C. Patey.



BARRIE, Ont.—CKBB (1230 kilos.) "Sunday Evening at the Citadel." The last Sunday of each month from 7.00 p.m. to 8.15 p.m.

BOWMANVILLE, Ont.—CKLB (1240 kilos.) Each Sunday at 8.15 a.m., "Showers of blessing".

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 to 10 a.m., (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

BRANDON, Man.—CKX (1150 kilos.) First Sunday each month; holiness meeting.

BROCKVILLE, Ont.—CFJR Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast featuring the young people of the corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B.—CKNB (950 kilos.) Each Sunday morning from 8.45 to 9 o'clock (A.T.). "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the corps officer.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 1.30 to 2.00 p.m. (E.T.), on alternate Sundays. Every Tuesday, 9.00 a.m. Fifteen minutes devotional period conducted by the corps officer.

EDMONTON, Alta.—CKUA (580 kilos.) "The Salvation Army Gospel Hour." Each Sunday from 5.00 to 5.30 p.m. A devotional period by Edmonton Citadel.

GRAND FALLS, Nfld.—CBT (1350 kilos.) Every fourth Sunday; 11 a.m. holiness meeting.

KENTVILLE, N.S.—CKEN (1490 kilos.) Each Tuesday night at 8 p.m., "The Sweetest Story Ever Heard."

KIRKLAND LAKE, Ont.—CKKL (560 kilos.) "Blessed Assurance," a devotional programme conducted by the Corps Officer, each Sunday from 9.30 to 10.00 a.m.

NORANDA, Que.—CKRN (1400 kilos.) First Sunday of each month; 11.15 a.m. to 12 noon, holiness meeting.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont.—CHVC (1600 kilos.) One Sunday a month holiness meetings broadcast from the citadel at 11.00 a.m.

OSHAWA, Ont.—CKLB (1240 kilos.) "Serenade in Silver," a recorded programme of Salvation Army music and song each Saturday at 7.00 p.m.



Heard Over Nearly Seventy Canadian Stations

A Weekly Half-Hour Radio Broadcast for Your Inspiration
Consult local schedules for day and hour

OTTAWA, Ont.—CBO—"Morning Devotions" every second Friday from 8.15 to 8.30 p.m., conducted by various officers of the city.

PETERBOROUGH, Ont.—CHEX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE GEORGE, B.C.—CKPG (850 kilos.) Each Sunday from 2 to 2.30 p.m. "Radio Sunday School of Northern B.C." A programme especially designed for children isolated from regular church or Sunday school attendance.

PRINCE RUPERT, B.C.—CFPR (1240 kilos.) Each Sunday at 7.30 p.m.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—CJON (630 kilos.) "The Gospel Hour" each Sunday from 10 p.m. to 10.30 p.m.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—CJON (630 kilos.) Sunday at 9.30 a.m.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—VOCM (590 kilos.) "Music with a Message" by the St. John's Citadel Band each Sunday from 4.30 to 5 p.m.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CKWX (980 kilos.) Each Sunday from 8.05 a.m. to 8.30 a.m.

WINDSOR, N.S.—CFAB (1450 kilos.) Each Tuesday at 8 p.m.

WINGHAM, Ont.—CKNX (930 kilos.) Every Friday, 10.30 to 11.00 a.m. "The Salvation Army Broadcast."

WOODSTOCK, Ont.—CKOG (1340 kilos.) Each Sunday from 8.05 a.m. to 8.30 a.m.

It will be helpful if those responsible for radio broadcasts will check the foregoing list for their items and inform the Editor immediately of any discrepancy or cessation of broadcast.

A Christmas Song Christ Is Born

Words and music by Major M. Kippax (U.S.A.)

Moderato $\text{♩} = 84$

Key F

1 Christ-mas bells are ring-ing; Cheer-ful voi-ces sing-ing; All the world is hap-py
3 Christ-mas bells are ring-ing; Men and an-gels sing-ing; All in Christ u-ni-ted;
1 a 8 Christ-mas bells are Ring-ing, sing-ing;

(DASS)

As the joy-ful news is wing-ing O-ver land and sea,
And the car-ols gay are bring-ing Joy and peace to me,

Verse 3 Only
Reaching ev-en you and me, While tell-ing out the sto-ry: (SOP) Christ is born in
And to all who hear and see The star-lit an-gel cho-rus: (TEN) Christ is born, Yes,
(HUM) (SING) (BASS) Christ is born in

Beth-le-hem. Christ is born in Beth-le-hem.

2 While their flocks were sleep-ing, Shep-herds watch were keep-ing: And the an-gel cho-rus

Sent the Christ-mas car-ols leap-ing forth for all to hear: leap-ing forth for all to hear:

Wise men saw the star so clear, Then fol-lowed to the man-ger, To the Child in Beth-le-hem.

Musical Salvationist

"HARBOUR LIGHT"

Visited By Youth Fellowship

"If I could have time to count my blessings, I would need an adding machine," was the testimony of a convert of the Harbour Light, Toronto Corps, (Major and Mrs. J. Monk, Pro-Lieut. A. Eacott) in a meeting conducted by the Salvationist University Students' Fellowship Group. He praised God for answering his prayer for employment by giving him "more work than he bargained for."

A former bootlegger testified to the joy and happiness which salvation had brought into his life. Another stated: "It works to have

(Continued in column 4)

Wetaskiwin, Alta. (Captain and Mrs. E. Burkholder) has recently organized a "commando brigade", comprising young people who visit small towns in central Alberta. They visit the public houses with *The War Cry*, hold open-air efforts and, in various ways, bring the Gospel message. The oil towns of Leduc, Devon, and Calmar have been visited in this manner, and during one open-air rally, a man requested prayer. Similar raids have been held in Wetaskiwin, Millet, and Ponoka.

A corps band has also been formed, giving valued support in the open-air work. At Calmar, Christians of other denominations also participated in this effort. The commandos have been blessed by encouraging results.

Brantford's New Citadel

(Continued from page 12)

of the soldiery who would use the new building.

The auditorium would not hold all who wished to attend the indoor meeting and many were forced to listen from the lower hall. Greetings were extended by Mayor R. Cooper, Rev. G. Deane Johnston, representing the Ministerial Association, and Mr. C. Gordon Cockshutt, Chairman of the Advisory Board. Among telegrams read were two from Mr. J. Brown, M.P., and Senator Ross MacDonald. Others who took part were Mrs. Colonel Davidson, Brigadier A. Cameron, Mr. G. Ludlow—who paid special tribute to Sr-Major Meakings for his untiring efforts—and the divisional commander. Brantford Band (Bandmaster G. Homewood) and Songster Brigade (Leader G. Freeman) provided the music.

At night, a programme of music and song was presided over by the Chief Secretary. The band and songster brigade and the young people's band united with Songster J. Grundy, Bandsman K. Grist, and songster pianist D. Amos (who played the new Hammond organ), to present a musical feast. At the commencement Colonel Davidson dedicated new flags in an impressive ceremony. The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel H. Newman, and retired Sergeant-Major T. Brown also took part.

Sunday's activities commenced with the regular morning broadcast by the band, when the Chief Secretary gave the message. In the holiness meeting the commanding officer dedicated the son of Deputy Bandmaster and Mrs. J. Noakes, when the child's grandfather, Bandsman J. Noakes was flag-bearer. The great-grandfather, Brother T. Budd, of Brooklyn, U.S.A., gave an earnest testimony. Others who took part were the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy and Treasurer A. Noakes. After a vocal number by a young women's trio, Colonel Davidson presented the claims of God and one seeker responded.

The afternoon company meeting, which took the form of a renewal service for junior soldiers, was conducted by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Mundy. The Chief Secretary told a helpful story, the corps cadet brigade built the Army crest, and the young people's band (Leader, R. Broughton) assisted.

The hall was again crowded for the salvation meeting at night. In addition to the regular band and songster contributions, the young men's quartette sang, "He died of a broken heart". The theme was developed in the Chief Secretary's message of redeeming grace and glory again crowned the Mercy-Seat as two comrades responded to the strivings of the Holy Spirit.

(Continued from column 2)

Jesus as my Guide, and pays rich dividends in fellowship with the Father."

Prior to the meeting, the members of the group had dinner with the Harbour Light comrades, and enjoyed a happy period of fellowship with the converts. The Commanding Officer extended a warm welcome to the visitors and the president, Captain B. Halsey, replied.

During the meeting, the vice-president, Major J. Batten B.A., led a testimony period, and Captain Halsey gave a heart-searching message. All members of the group participated in the meeting, and musical selections were given by bandsmen and songster members of the fellowship.

Membership in the fellowship is open to all Salvationist university graduates and undergraduates, teachers and students attending teachers' colleges in Canada. Prospective members can obtain further information by applying to Captain B. Halsey, 79 Broadway Ave., Toronto.